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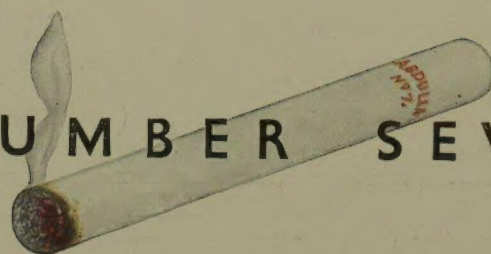
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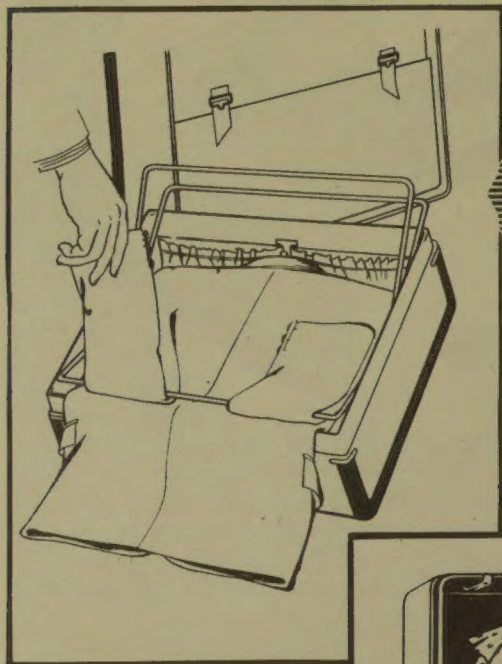
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# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1950.



ONE OF THE WORLD'S FINEST TANK DESTROYERS: THE NEW U.S. 3.5-INCH "BAZOOKA," WHICH HAS BEEN FLOWN IN QUANTITY TO KOREA AND HAS ALREADY TAKEN A HEAVY TOLL OF NORTH KOREAN TANKS.

One of the most interesting features of the heavy fighting which broke out again round Taejon on July 20 was the success of America's newest anti-tank weapon, the larger "Bazooka," the 3.5-in. rocket launcher. It is a two-piece smooth-bore, electrically operated weapon of open-tube type, and it fires a rocket bearing a war-head of powerful explosive in the form of a "shaped charge." The "shaped charge" enables the round to penetrate any armoured vehicle at present known. The weapon

can be fired by an infantryman from the shoulder, as shown, or, presumably, from the ground by means of the bipod stand shown. The "Bazooka" used during the 1939-45 war was of 2.36-in. calibre, and the new weapon is a considerable advance, being considered perhaps the finest close-in anti-tank weapon now in existence. Supplies of this weapon have been flown to the Korean front, and in the first day's fighting near Taejon their use destroyed seven North Korean tanks.





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

**H**ISTORY never repeats itself. The threads that compose it are infinite, and never in nature can they all lie the same way. But its patterns, made of comparatively unchanging geography, human nature and national idiosyncrasy, recur in new forms, and points of resemblance, though never of actual repetition, constantly suggest themselves to the historical student.

The present crisis in Korea is no exception. The first and obvious parallel, and one to which many observers have drawn attention, is the Spanish Civil War. Though the similarity is partly superficial, there are one or two clear points of resemblance. One is the fact that, *au fond*, the struggle is between a historic and, however glaring its faults, comparatively fluid conception of life called by its opponents' reaction, and a rigid, iron conception, dictated down to the minutest detail by Communist orthodoxy and priesthood, which is described by its adherents as democracy or the unqualified power of the People, that is, of the People's self-chosen Communist rulers. For the Spanish Civil War was never, in reality, what it purported to be and what nearly everyone in this country, and many at first in Spain, supposed it to be at the time. Neither Liberalism nor Anarchism, nor what passes in this illogical country under the name of Socialism, could ever have triumphed in the Spanish Civil War, for they were not only, as so many of their champions ultimately found, as incompatible with the challenging Communist creed as Fascism itself, but they were totally incapable of defeating it. From the start the Communists—far better organised and far more resolute than any other party—took the initiative and made the running. Their supposed allies—and dupes—only followed where they led. Once battle was joined—and it was joined many months before the first official shot of the war was fired—there were only two alternatives for Spain: victory for the Communists and their iron rule, or victory for the almost equally hard and rigid men opposed to it. That is the dilemma Communism invariably and, as it seems, deliberately poses once it has established a real foothold in any nation. One can have Stalin or one can have a Franco or his equivalent. That is where, for a people who want neither, the liberal working-class movement in this country has served the great cause of British liberty so well. It has saved us, despite all the faults and perilous inheritances of the nineteenth century, from the grim alternative which *laissez-faire* capitalism and the blinkered vision of the early economists imposed on the Christian tradition of Europe.

There are other parallels with the Spanish Civil War: an easy-going and rather antiquated polity set against a background, in many places, of abject poverty, a deliberate and scientific campaign of class-vilification leading to sudden and violent class-hatred, terror and massacre, a stark mountainous land of poor communications surrounded on three sides by sea, inviting land-borne intervention from the left and sea-borne intervention from the right. Here, however, the resemblance ends. Nothing, in any case, has ever really resembled Spain or things Spanish; they are always unique. And the world has changed a great deal since 1936. Fourteen years ago the free nations of the West were ready to swallow the Communist line, hook, line and sinker. The more idealist and unrealist elements—and they were many—conceived Communism as an advanced form

of Christianity; the more worldly and calculating as a ready ally against Nazi Germany. We are all much older and wiser to-day—fourteen years older, and what years! The free peoples of the West no longer regard Stalin as a new Messiah or their Governments the Kremlin as a reliable ally. They know that the Communists and Russians—and, as the world is to-day, that is very much the same thing—invariably mean trouble for them. They are, therefore, ranged, not vaguely behind Moscow as in 1936, but—and by now rather less vaguely—against her. And in the case of the United States, the vaguest of all the free nations in 1936, its people and Government are ranged against it, not vaguely at all, but, however ill-preparedly, with

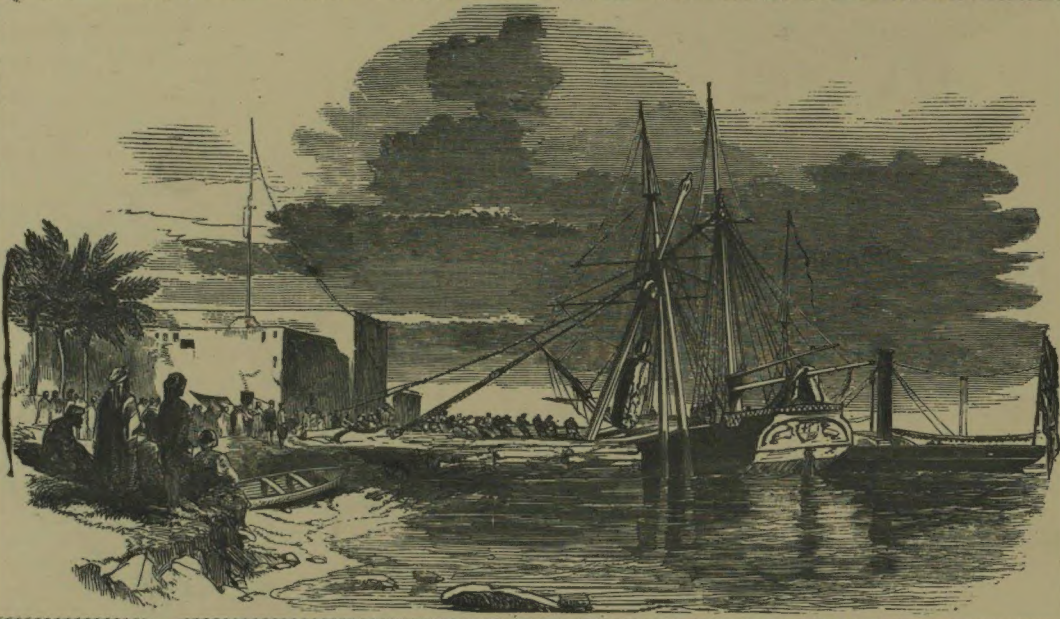
disgorgement. At the time of writing, most of Korea has also gone down the red gullet. But America's intervention and that of the United Nations' Organisation makes it clear that the time for uninterrupted eating has passed. The rest of the feast, if it is to be still continued, is likely to prove a very noisy one—for all of us!

There is, however, another parallel to the Korean fighting which seems as yet to have suggested itself to few, if any, observers: a very different one—the Boer War. For, just as when the American Conservatives declare that this is an ideological war they are correct, so also, when the Russian Communists announce that it is a colonial one, they are also, within the limits of their blinkered vision, right. The United States of America is not merely a champion of small nations, a friendly big brother. It is a great World Power, protecting its nationals and their interests in territories far beyond its own borders. It is, to use a horrid word—one particularly disliked in America itself—an Imperialist Power. So, of course, is Soviet Russia; so was nineteenth-century Britain, and so, though on a much smaller scale, is twentieth-century Britain. And imperialist Powers, whether they like it or not, have to accept the risk of colonial or "imperialist" wars. In a world constituted as it is, they have to be prepared to fight or see their interests destroyed.

It does not, however, follow, as idealists so innocently suppose, that imperialist Powers are always wrong in defending their interests. A rich man is not necessarily acting anti-socially when he defends his house against a burglar. Nor would it enhance the peace of the community if he were to allow his property to be plundered

in this way. Unless egalitarianism is the sole rightful universal rule—and everything in nature, including the Kremlin and Soviet Russia, suggests that it most decidedly is not—the robbery of the rich has to be resisted, for the sake of general law and order, in exactly the same way as the robbery of the poor. In invading South Korea with tanks and guns the aggressors have attacked both the principle of international law and an interest of the United States. The Boers, whether one regards them as justified or not—and whatever one's views of the nineteenth-century South African history, they had far more apparent justification than the rulers and backers of North Korea—did much the same thing in 1899. They were resisted by a then imperialist Britain on both scores—a Britain which a decade later, after she had vindicated international law and her own lawful rights, nobly and magnanimously allowed the Boer majority in South Africa the full democratic right to determine the South African future. Whatever the outcome of the wider issue being fought for in Korea, the United States as a World Power has to defend her interests or lose them and her claim to be a World Power. And if she were to fail to maintain them, it would not be the Koreans who would occupy the vacated vacuum but Soviet Russia. That she will defend both them and the wider principle of international law—which, since she is, like Britain, a peaceful Power, is the first of all American interests—with her entire and continuing might is something which is inherent in history and nature. Anyone who imagines otherwise is ignoring realities.

#### ASSYRIAN ARCHAEOLOGY A HUNDRED YEARS AGO: AN ILLUSTRATION AND QUOTATION FROM "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" OF JULY 27, 1850.



"SHIPPING THE GREAT BULL FROM NIMROUD, AT MORGHILL, ON THE EUPHRATES."  
(In this and our last issue, Professor Mallowan has been describing his recent excavations at Nimrud, near Mosul, the great capital of Assurnasirpal II., and has made a number of references to the great Victorian Assyriologist Sir Henry Layard. By an interesting coincidence our issue of a hundred years ago also referred to Layard, and beneath the picture here reproduced we wrote: "The drawing... has been brought over by one of the Messrs. Lynch, of Bagdad, who has been with Dr. Layard, exploring the remains of Nineveh. It represents the action of shipping the Great Bull on board the Apprentice, at Marghill [sic], on the right bank of the Euphrates... above the old city of Busrak. We trust that another ship may in like manner, return home laden with the precious relics of a great empire—bringing to our shore the monuments and trophies of what we had been too apt to regard as the semi-fabulous metropolis of the antique world.")

anger and resolution. On the other side of the fence, Communism and Russia are far stronger than they were in 1936. Since then they have swallowed, by one means or another, China, Manchuria, Poland, Hungary, Rumania, Bulgaria, the Baltic States, Czechoslovakia, Albania, half Austria and all Germany east of the Elbe. At a slightly earlier stage in their gargantuan spread, their meal also included Yugoslavia, but there appears since to have been a partial

#### A LETTER FROM ONE OF OUR READERS

(In our issue of June 24 we reproduced a number of photographs of banding and weighing Horseshoe bats in some Devon caves. The following letter forms an interesting footnote which we think will interest our readers.)

S.S./M.V. "Hororata,"  
Panama Canal.  
13th July, 1950.

DEAR SIR,

On 28th June we left Liverpool on a voyage to New Zealand via Curacao D.W.I. and the Panama Canal, having on board amongst other periodicals the June 24th copy of your publication.

I read with interest the article on bats in South Devon and noted the distances they have been found to travel.

An unusual sequel occurred yesterday at noon in Latitude 11.07 North and Longitude 76.04 West when we were 46½ miles from the nearest land. A bat (normal size) flew into our wheel-house and after a period of exploration hooked himself on to the hinge of the port door. He remained there undisturbed until sunset, when he took off, and when last seen was still flying around the vessel.

At noon on the 12th the wind was E.S.E. force 4/5, and there had been no off-shore breeze since leaving Curacao at 5 a.m., 11th July.

This is the first occasion that I or my officers have seen a bat actually at sea, and we thought the incident might prove of interest to your readers.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) E. H. HOPKINS.

Commander.





**THE PASSING OF A GREAT STATESMAN, WHO HAD A RECORD OF SERVICE UNIQUE IN BRITISH HISTORY: MR. MACKENZIE KING, FORMER LIBERAL PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA, WHO DIED ON JULY 22.**

Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King, O.M., who was Prime Minister of Canada for 21 years, 157 days—a record surpassing that of Walpole (previously the longest period of Premiership in British history)—died on July 22 at the age of seventy-five. His tenure of office was twice broken by periods in opposition. His first post was that of Deputy Minister of Labour, which he combined with the position of editor of the *Labour Gazette*, 1900-8. In 1908 he resigned his Civil Service position and was elected Liberal M.P. for North Waterloo; and in the following year became Minister of Labour. On the death of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in 1919, he succeeded that great leader, whom he devotedly admired, as Leader of the Liberal Party and became Prime Minister in 1921, holding that high office (except from June 28, 1925, to

September 25, 1926) until 1930, and again from 1935 until his retirement in the autumn of 1948. He was a wise and far-seeing statesman, and his name will live as a maker of modern Canada, for he was at the helm throughout most of those fateful years in which the Dominion rose to international status as a great Power. Imbued with Liberal principles, he hated totalitarianism. He was a fine Parliamentarian, an excellent debater and good Party leader, and by temperament conciliatory; but throughout the war he was tireless in the will for victory. Although his health had deteriorated since his 1948 illness, his death was a shock to the country. A message of sympathy from the King and Queen was one of the earliest received, and President Truman paid a heartfelt tribute to his great achievements.

*Portrait study by Karsh of Ottawa.*



# AT HOME AND ABROAD: AN EXPLOSION, A WAR MEMORIAL AND THE FESTIVAL BRIDGE.



PORTSMOUTH AFTER THE EXPLOSION OF AMMUNITION BARGES ON JULY 14: THE TOWN SEEN OVERSHADOWED BY A HUGE MUSHROOM OF SMOKE.

On July 14 at 6 p.m., when ammunition was being loaded into lighters at Bedenham pier, Portsmouth, fire broke out in a lighter partly filled with explosives. Flames spread to the pier and to other lighters, and an explosion wrecked the pier and spread fire to the foreshore. Fire brigades went



ILLUSTRATING THE DEVASTATION CAUSED BY THE EXPLOSION OF AMMUNITION BARGES: THE WRECKED BEDENHAM PIER, PORTSMOUTH.

into action, but another explosion occurred and the fire was not subdued until 8.20. Five Admiralty civilian employees and fourteen other civilians were injured. Presence of mind was shown in removing an ammunition train. Inquiries are in progress, and the Admiralty soon found sabotage.

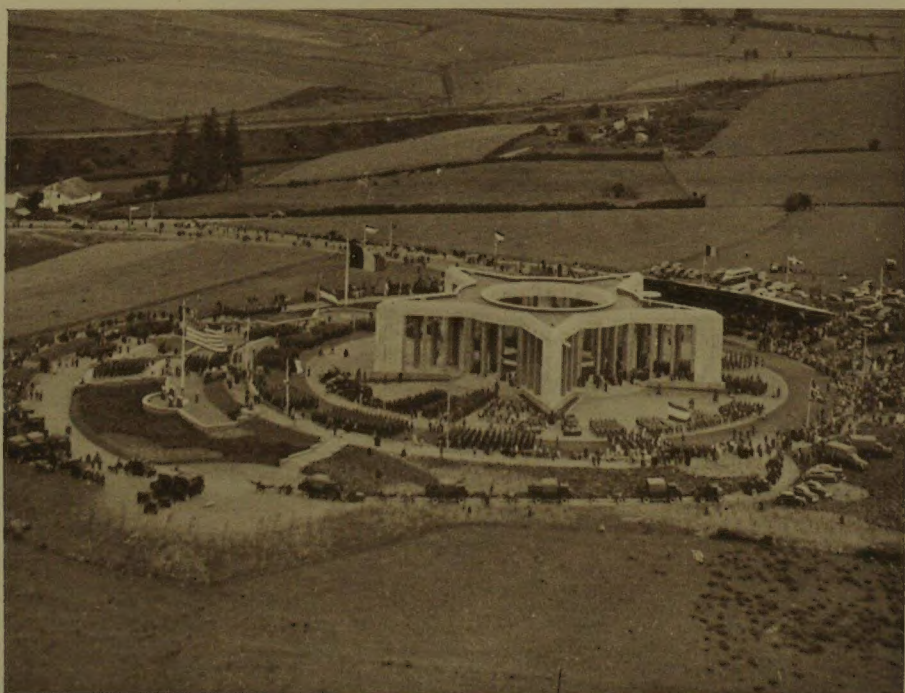


LONDON'S FESTIVAL BRIDGE, NOW SPANNING THE THAMES: LOOKING TOWARDS THE SOUTH BANK, WITH THE PARTIALLY COMPLETED DOME OF DISCOVERY AND CONCERT HALL (R. AND L.) AND THE SHOT TOWER (EXTREME L.)



THE DEDICATION OF THE BASTOGNE MEMORIAL TO 76,890 AMERICANS WHO WERE KILLED, WOUNDED OR MISSING IN THE "BATTLE OF THE BULGE"; BRITISH TROOPS MARCHING PAST.

On July 16 the dedication took place of the Bastogne Memorial to the 76,890 American troops who were killed, wounded or reported missing in the "Battle of the Bulge" in December, 1944, when the forces of von Rundstedt broke through the American front in the Belgian Ardennes and Americans



SHOWING ITS STAR-SHAPED FORM: AN AIR VIEW OF THE BASTOGNE "BATTLE OF THE BULGE" MEMORIAL TO AMERICANS, WHICH WAS DEDICATED ON JULY 16.

under the command of General A. C. McAuliffe were surrounded, and refused to surrender. The British Ambassador to Belgium attended the ceremony and a detachment of British troops took part. The American Ambassador read a message from President Truman, and General McAuliffe spoke.





A STRIKING STUDY IN PERSPECTIVE: THE 1150-FT. FESTIVAL BRIDGE WHICH NOW SPANS THE THAMES FROM THE VICTORIA EMBANKMENT TO THE SOUTH BANK, AND WILL EVENTUALLY CARRY A 14-FT.-WIDE FOOTWAY.

The face of London is already being altered by preparations for next year's Festival of Britain. The South Bank constructions are taking shape and the huge Dome of Discovery and great Concert Hall are rising high, though still surrounded by scaffolding. For some time men of the 36th Army Engineer Regiment, R.E., Maldstone, trained at the Transportation Training Centre, R.E., have been at work on the Bailey bridge which will link the South Bank with the Victoria Embankment, using

a permanent pier on the Charing Cross side of the river so as to make the Festival site accessible to pedestrians. The men engaged on it worked throughout the night of July 17 to lower the last span, which, as the photograph on our facing page shows, is now in position. When completed the bridge will weigh over 600 tons and, to add gaiety to its austere outlines and indicate that it leads to the festival site, it will be dressed with flags and wind-driven spinners.



# THE ROYAL NAVY'S PART IN THE KOREAN FIGHTING: FIRST PICTURES.



JOINT NAVAL ACTION AGAINST NORTH KOREA: A *FIREFLY* AIRCRAFT, NEAR H.M.S. *TRIUMPH*, WITH (IN BACKGROUND) U.S.S. *VALLEY FORGE*.



BRITISH WARSHIPS IN KOREAN WATERS: THE DESTROYER *CONSORT* (VETERAN OF THE YANGTSE INCIDENT) COMING ALONGSIDE THE CARRIER H.M.S. *TRIUMPH*.



H.M.S. *TRIUMPH* IN ACTION, WITH *SEAFIRES* RANGED ON HER FLIGHT-DECK: THIS CARRIER WAS ENGAGED WITH U.S.S. *VALLEY FORGE* IN AERIAL ATTACKS ON PYONGYANG.

North Korean forces invaded South Korea on June 25; on June 28 the British Government placed British naval forces in the Far East at General MacArthur's disposal in the campaign to restore peace. By June 30 it was announced that British naval forces were already taking part in the blockade of the Korean coast. Since then land operations have supplied the majority of the news; but ships of the Royal Navy, besides carrying out their invaluable task of blockade and protection of the supply route from Japan, have been engaged in several actions. On July 2 they were concerned with U.S. warships in sinking five Korean E-boats. On July 3



TAKEN FROM A BRITISH CARRIER-BORNE AIRCRAFT: AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE ONGJIN AREA, IN THE NORTH-WEST OF SOUTH KOREA, NOW IN NORTH KOREAN HANDS.

a British frigate was attacked by North Korean aircraft and received minor damage. On July 4, 5 and 7 British and U.S. warships bombarded the east coast in the Samchok area and on July 8 the cruiser H.M.S. *Jamaica*, while engaged in coast bombardment, was hit by a shore battery and suffered some casualties, but no material damage. Meanwhile, on the other side of Korea, aircraft from H.M.S. *Triumph* and U.S.S. *Valley Forge* bombed Pyongyang, the North Korean capital, on July 5 and shot down some Yak aircraft; and on July 12 a British destroyer silenced shore batteries on Paengyong Island.





"MY HAND IS HELD OUT TOWARDS ALL THOSE WHO, LIKE MYSELF, THINK ONLY OF SERVING THE NATION": KING LEOPOLD OF THE BELGIANS, AFTER HIS SIX YEARS' EXILE, AT LAEKEN WITH HIS SONS, PRINCE BAUDOUIN (LEFT) AND PRINCE ALBERT.

On July 22 King Leopold of the Belgians, accompanied by his sons, Prince Baudouin and Prince Albert, returned to Belgium by air from Geneva, after an absence of six years. A military ceremony took place at the Brussels airport and then the King and his sons drove to the Palace at Laeken, with a strong police and military escort. In the afternoon thousands of the King's admirers gathered outside the gates of the castle and delivered presents of flowers. Our photograph shows King Leopold acknowledging their cheers. The same day a procession marched from the headquarters of the Socialist Party to the Place des Martyrs and there M. Spaak, the former Prime Minister, said that the King's opponents had lost the first battle and

would probably lose some more, but in the end they would succeed in obtaining the King's abdication. In a broadcast to the people of Belgium, the King said: "My hand is held out towards all those who, like myself, think only of serving the nation. I shall do everything possible to ensure that my return, which ends a long constitutional crisis, shall mark the beginning of a reconciliation achieved under the auspices of good faith and tolerance." He announced that his sons would receive their education in the country and that the heir to the throne (Prince Baudouin) would immediately receive the required military and political instruction. The following day was marked by some acts of sabotage and various demonstrations against the King.



## THE FLOWERING OF MONASTIC ART.

"CLUNIAN ART OF THE ROMANESQUE PERIOD"; By JOAN EVANS.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

TWELVE years ago that prodigious worker Miss Joan Evans published "The Romanesque Architecture of the Order of Cluny," in which she studied the characteristic plans of the Order. "In this new book she directs attention to the art used to beautify the churches and monasteries of the Order, not being concerned here with exact dating, nor with the development of style in Romanesque sculpture, nor with the identification of local schools or particular masters, but with the sources of Cluniac iconography." Cluniac art was widespread; Cluny was no single monastery but (at its prime) "a highly organised and completely dependent order which at one time comprised at least 1450 priories." And there is a Cluniac style: "the decorative arts designed for Cluny have a homogeneity."

From early times there was a contrast in buildings between Cistercian austerity and Cluniac humanism. The typical Cistercian church had a flat east end and was unornamented; the typical Cluniac church had a semi-circular east end and "rich decoration and furnishing, centred round the high altar of the church." What share in the actual craftsmanship was taken by laymen and monks respectively cannot now be determined, but it seems evident that the influence of the scriptorium was pervasive in all forms of Cluniac decoration. The Puritans were after the Cluniacs early for their opulent artistic habits. "In the twelfth-century 'Dialogue between a Cluniac and a Cistercian,' the Cistercian criticises the 'idle' works of the Cluniacs: 'I will say no more of the others, but will ask, is it not useless to grind gold to powder, and therewith paint great capital letters?' " The answer was that all men's talents may suitably be exercised to the Greater Glory of God, and the Cluniacs proceeded on their way. A tradition starting with decorated manuscripts spread to buildings, shrines and other works in ivory and precious metals; these "provided the Abbey with other models, fine in craftsmanship and hallowed in association, that were bound to influence the designs prescribed for such crafts as monumental sculpture." That artistic vainglory was not encouraged is plain (and the original Cluny monastery of 910 was a "straight" Benedictine house) from a passage in the Rule of St. Benedict: "Artificers, if there be any in the monastery, shall practise their special arts with all humility, if the abbot permit. But if any one of them be exalted on account of his knowledge of his art, to the extent that he seems to be conferring something on the monastery, then such a one shall be deprived of his art, and shall not again return to it, unless it hap that the Abbot again order it, the monk being humiliated."

No works of art definitely Cluniac remain from the tenth century, except some manuscripts with illuminated initials, one (strongly Celtic in flavour) embodying a picture of the Prophet Jeremiah. But there was a full flowering in the eleventh century. Abbot Odilo, who reigned from 994 to 1049, was a great builder and repairer of monasteries and adorned the cloisters at Cluny itself with columns of marble. "When he was merry he used to repeat the Augustan boast and to declare: 'I found it wood, and I leave it marble.'" Many treasures, golden

"A manuscript from Saint-Martial de Limoges has an L with lions and birds, interlaced and biting each other just as on the capital from Saintes; and this is accompanied by a stiff and formal figure of St. Matthew. It was not long before these seated and standing figures became an important element in architectural sculpture. The famous figures round the pillar in the cloister of Moissac, exactly dated by the inscription to 1100, representing Apostles, St. Paul and Abbot Durand, are like the capital I's of the manuscripts transcribed into stone. . . . Ere long such figures became an integral part of the great portals of the Cluniac abbeys." Symbolism became more and more elaborate. "But the austere St. Bernard saw only the outward splendour of these treasures, not their inward meaning."



SOME OF THE REMARKABLE CAPITALS IN THE CLOISTER OF MOISSAC. THE CAPITALS, SOME OF WHICH SHOW EVANGELISTIC SYMBOLS, DATE FROM 1100.

Coming full-tilt in 1124, he writes: "I say nought of the vast height of your churches, their immoderate length, their superfluous breadth, the costly polishings, the curious carvings and paintings which attract the worshipper's gaze and hinder his attention, and seem to me in some sort a revival of the ancient Jewish rites. Let this pass, however; say this is done for God's honour. But I as a monk, say of my brother monks . . . 'Tell me, ye poor (if indeed ye be poor), what doeth this gold in your sanctuary? . . . Money is so artfully scattered that it may multiply; it is expended that it may give increase and prodigality give birth to plenty; for at the very sight of these costly yet marvellous vanities men are more kindled to offer gifts than to pray. . . . Hence the church is adorned with gemmed crowns of light—nay, with lustres like cart-wheels, girt all round with lamps, but no less brilliant with precious stones that stud them. Moreover, we see candelabra standing like trees of massive bronze, fashioned with marvellous subtlety of art, and glistening no less brightly with gems than with the lights they carry. What, think you, is the purpose of all this? The compunction of penitents, or the admiration of beholders? O Vanity of vanities, yet no more vain than insane.' "

That was St. Bernard's view: but Miss Evans speaks of "that dominant spiritual quality which makes Cluny a miracle and portent in the history of mediæval art": there was a certain disciple who thought the box of spikenard wasted. St. Bernard returned to the attack when Hugh's successor decorated a new cloister. "Ridiculous monsters!" he exclaimed. "To what purpose are those unclean apes, those fierce lions, those monstrous centaurs, those half-men, those striped tigers, those fighting knights, those hunters winding their horns?" But happily he did not carry general conviction. Building and carving proceeded apace. "If Hugh's church at Cluny was for long the greatest church in Christendom, the abbey-church of Vézelay is still the greatest Romanesque church in France." The choir has gone, but the superb nave remains, and some of its capitals. Others, dilapidated, were replaced with copies by Viollet-le-Duc, or with capitals of his own design—an excess which can only be forgiven if we remember that to him we owe the preservation of the church. "With the thirteenth century and the succeeding epochs of its history, while the Order of Cluny continued to build and rebuild fine churches and to provide works of art for their adornment, they no longer bore the characteristic stamp of Cluniac art."

After her historical sketch of Cluniac art, Miss Evans proceeds to a specification of types. In Ornament she finds types derived from Roman Ornament and Illuminated Manuscripts, the latter being grouped under Foliage, Animals, Birds, Figures, Conventional Ornament and Grotesque Heads. In Cluniac Iconography she discusses types derived from Illuminated Manuscripts and from the Liturgical Drama, and Subjects drawn from Manuscript Texts. These latter include one or two of pagan derivation; but the Cluniacs, though sound classical scholars, were "wary of pagan influences"—after all, it wouldn't have done to give St. Bernard too many handles. The Lives of the Saints were safer as well as more seemly texts. Those of monastic saints naturally had a special interest for the monks: Miss Evans tells some curious or charming stories which are illustrated on capitals. There is, for example, that of Sainte Eugénie, daughter of a governor of Alexandria. She became a Christian and, dressed as a man, joined a community of hermits. Many years afterwards she had to appear before her father, having been accused of seducing a woman whom she had anointed and cured. She established her innocence by revealing her sex. Another woman saint was buried in the desert by an abbot who was assisted in digging the grave by a lion—possibly a relation of Saint Jerome's or Androcles'.

The illustrations make a notable album of mediæval architecture, carving and illumination.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 192 of this issue.



PART OF THE GREAT FAÇADE OF SAINT-GILLES, ON WHICH "THE WHOLE SERIES OF APOSTLES ONCE MORE APPEARS, WITH AN ADDED ROMAN SPLENDOR." SOMEWHAT RESTORED, IT DATES FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE TWELFTH CENTURY.

Reproductions from the book by Courtesy of the Publishers, the Cambridge University Press.

crosses, thuribles, candlesticks and images—the refectory was painted but we do not know the subjects—used at the time are recorded: none remain, though there are silken altar-cloths from other Cluniac houses. Odilo was succeeded by Hugh of Semur, who was abbot for sixty years and a great political figure. From his time more survives, though the greed and stupidity of revolutionary times destroyed his church, and we see the adoption of animal motifs and figures in the MSS. being followed in architectural ornament.

\* "Cluniac Art of the Romanesque Period." By Joan Evans, D.Litt., D.Lit., V.P.S.A. 426 Illustrations. (Cambridge University Press; £3 10s.)





**THE PARACHUTE REGIMENT RECEIVE THEIR FIRST COLOURS : HIS MAJESTY PRESENTING A KING'S COLOUR AT ALDERSHOT.**

On July 19 the King presented Colours to the three regular battalions of The Parachute Regiment, the first Colours this young regiment with an already glorious record has received. The Queen watched from the saluting-base, and the stands were filled with old comrades of the regiment. Field Marshal Lord Montgomery, Colonel Commandant of the regiment, wearing for the occasion the regiment's red beret, received their Majesties. The ceremony, which took place on Queen's Parade,

Aldershot, with one of the parachutists' training balloons floating above, opened with a Royal Salute of twenty-one guns. His Majesty inspected the front rank of the three battalions, 1st, 2nd and 3rd; the Colours were consecrated by the Chaplain-General; and presented to each battalion in turn by the King. The King then addressed the regiment, and the three battalions marched past in column of companies, afterwards advancing in review order and giving a Royal Salute.



BY the end of the third week of the Communist invasion of Southern Korea, and the second week during which American land forces have been engaged, the main feature of the campaign was the defence of the Kum River line. It was this phase which was then attracting the eyes of the world, almost to the exclusion of all others. There may have been some misunderstanding here. The stand on the Kum was doubtless of high importance, but it seems to me an error to suppose that the fate of the river-line could determine one way or the other that of the defence of Southern Korea. I do not know who was responsible for calling this position "the line of no retreat," but I cannot think that the higher command regarded it in this light. All military history shows that, regarded as fronts from which not a rearward step may be taken, river-lines have constantly failed to hold up attack, especially when the defence is inferior in strength to the attack. If, says Clausewitz, the defender commits the mistake of placing his entire dependence on the defence of a river, so that if it is forced he becomes involved in a sort of catastrophe, then, and only then, must the defence of a river be regarded as a form of defence favourable

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. STILL DELAYING-ACTIONS IN KOREA.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.



THE KUM RIVER LINE, WHOSE TRUE SIGNIFICANCE CAPTAIN FALLS CONSIDERS WAS PRIMARILY TO WIN FOR GENERAL MACARTHUR "AN EXTRA SHARE OF THE TIME AND SPACE OF WHICH HE STANDS SO GREATLY IN NEED."

When the Communists reached the Kum River line on July 14, the fall of Taejon seemed imminent, but on July 18 the Americans were still holding lines west and north of the city. On July 19 a surprise landing by American troops under an umbrella of U.S. and British aircraft was made at Pohang.

to the attack; "for it is certainly easier to force the passage of a river than to win an ordinary battle."

He goes on to say that there are very few river-lines of defence which cannot be turned either on the whole length or at some particular point. This was true of the defensive position taken up by the Americans on or about July 13, after their rearguard had been compelled to withdraw from its post farther north. In this particular case, however, the position could be turned not only by a passage of the river, but also by an advance east of its source, and such an advance would at the same time constitute a threat to the defender's lines of communication, which ran across to the east coast. If this threat became sufficiently sharp, the defence would be forced to withdraw, even though its position had not been directly pierced. Here, too, the danger was all the greater because the American defence was covered on its right flank by ill-equipped and generally dispirited troops who could not be relied upon for prolonged resistance to a better-armed foe. In these circumstances it must be supposed that, while the American command doubtless hoped for the best and impressed upon its troops the need for a most resolute resistance, it looked upon the river-line as but one more rearguard position, though the strongest yet taken up, and that on which most time could be won.

If that were so, the river-line fulfilled its function in part, but not wholly. While it was holding, the enemy massed two divisions on this immediate front and felt for weak spots in the businesslike way in which all his tactical ventures seem to have been carried out. It is, however, not only in tactics that he has displayed ability. His strategy has also been sound and enterprising. While probing the American defence, he shifted armoured strength eastward, to take advantage of the prospects of turning the position of which I have written. He penetrated the front of the Southern Koreans near Chongju, about 22 miles N.N.-E. of Taejon. Further east he continued his advance in the direction of Hamchang, though not at the speed previously displayed, the retardation of his movement being in all probability due to the heavy American assaults from the air on his columns, and especially on his transport. Further east still, in fact, east of the main ridge, he was observed to be moving in the direction of Andong. On the east coast his activity about Uchin was seen to increase. This region was bombarded by American naval forces. What had happened to the other Communist landing parties was not at this time clear, reports having said little about them. In some cases they may have dispersed inland, where they have the chance to make themselves a serious nuisance.

In the air the Americans, with some gallant Australian assistance, have secured a complete superiority at the time of writing. The Northern Korean aircraft were active at the outset and effective in their attacks, but later on they disappeared or were seen only in very small numbers and on rare occasions. It is indeed highly welcome that American air power should have established itself so quickly and effectively. If it can maintain this complete ascendancy the strain upon the Communist lines of communication will be very severe and will go on increasing. At the same time, it is to be noted that we are learning anew the lesson of Libya, when the Germans under Rommel continued to advance despite the superiority of the air forces supporting the Eighth Army. The air arm, in co-operation with land forces, is indeed a wonderful weapon, but there has been a dangerous tendency to regard it as in these circumstances an absolute weapon, which it is not. It is also likely to be less effective against Koreans than against American or Western European troops, because the needs of the former are less, so that they have less transport on the roads and damage to their transport is less embarrassing to them.

The American command has so far given a remarkable measure of freedom to war correspondents, who have been allowed to report what they have seen and to express their opinions without hindrance. What they have had to say about the armament of the opposing forces has been somewhat disquieting, and has led to the asking of angry questions in the United States. What has chiefly struck me has been the apparent absence of anti-tank artillery. Field and medium artillery will certainly destroy tanks, but they are not the most suitable weapons for the task, and high-explosive is not as effective as armour-piercing shell. It may be that there was little or no anti-tank artillery available in Japan, so that the force in Korea has had to wait for it to be transported across the Pacific, a matter of some three weeks, though a few guns and a little ammunition might

be flown across in as many days. If so, there may be a change in the tactical situation when this artillery reaches the scene of action. The Russian tanks, both medium and heavy, in the hands of the Communists have assuredly proved themselves excellent, and have been skilfully handled.

It is difficult to forecast the next phase of the campaign, because we do not know the rate at which General MacArthur can build up his forces in the theatre. I would repeat that his main difficulty does not lie in transporting men to Korea, but in creating adequate services of supply and maintenance. His problem is complicated by the fact that he is seriously pressed for time and space in which to do so. There, to my mind, lies the true significance of the Kum River line, the so-called "line of no retreat." It was primarily to win him an extra share of time and space, of which he stands so greatly in need. If he can preserve a front sufficiently far from Pusan, he can hope to build up behind it a strength capable of shattering the forces opposed to him. If he were to fail and Pusan were to be lost, the liberation of Southern Korea up to the 38th Parallel would take on an entirely different aspect. It would require a major combined operation; it would call for two or three times the resources necessary if the foothold were not lost; it would take a very much longer time; and it would probably be more costly in human life. It need not be said that all these features would be most unwelcome to the Americans, particularly in the circumstances of the world of to-day.

The military commentator who confines himself to description of past events and avoids committing himself to any definite forecast of the future may also avoid error, but he will not be of much value as a military commentator. I shall make bold to repeat what I wrote last week, that I still see reason to hope for success in Korea, even though I expect a great deal more bad news before there is better. While it is clear that the American command did not in the first instance realise the full strength of the offensive which it would have to meet, a strength based not only on the high quality of the armament provided by Soviet Russia, but also on the astonishingly thorough training imparted by the military mission, it seems to have made the best possible use of its time. It has assuredly acted with vigour. It was compelled to throw into the conflict small parcels of troops, and the unlucky men who composed them suffered the fate which is usual in such circumstances. This does not mean that their losses and sufferings were unavailing. Time was won in these desperate rearguard actions. If American administration on the sea routes and behind the fighting line proves as effective as American tactics have been, the outlook is not quite as bleak as nearly all observers have painted it.

At the same time, however, I do not wish to retract anything that I have written about the risk of an extension of the war. I find the parrot-like repetition of the phrase: "Russia does not want war" not altogether consoling. We do not know that this is the case, even though there seems a probability that Russia does not want a world war at the moment. In any case, nations have gone to war before now, have, in fact, instigated war, when they did not actively desire war. They have concluded that their prospects of success would grow worse if they postponed warlike activities, or have plunged into war largely as the result of their nerves becoming overstrained. In other instances, having got away with provocative action, they have presumed too much upon their success in this respect and pushed their policy a step too far. I repeat that it is impossible to estimate to what



RECEIVING THE UNITED NATIONS BLUE-AND-WHITE FLAG FROM GENERAL COLLINS, U.S. ARMY CHIEF OF STAFF: GENERAL MACARTHUR, SUPREME ALLIED COMMANDER IN JAPAN (RIGHT). The flag of the United Nations was hoisted alongside the Stars and Stripes at General MacArthur's H.Q. in Tokyo on July 14. It is the very flag used by Dr. Bunche when mediating in Palestine.

extent Russia is averse to war, on the one hand, or to be sure that events and passions will not take charge, on the other. This is what the man in the street has in mind when he stands in a queue for his evening paper. It is more than the drama of the Korean war that is in his mind; it is the terrible threat behind it.

By Sunday, July 16, the Kum River line was heavily compromised and the enemy had secured at least one deep bridgehead beyond it. It was clear that only a major counter-attack could restore the situation and there was little likelihood that the Americans had available enough resources for such an operation. In these circumstances their only recourse seemed to be to establish a deep zone of defence round Pusan in order to permit their "build up" to continue. This involved speedy transportation and, for the troops which had been fighting in the region of Taejon, a difficult and perilous retreat to the south-east, in which they would incur heavy risks of being cut off from their base. At the time of writing, their situation looks very ugly, but there still seems to be a fair prospect of amassing in the space and time available enough strength to prevent the enemy overrunning the whole country. I am almost alone in this view, so may be utterly wrong, but I stick to it.



## BOMBING KOREAN TANKS WITH "NAPALM": U.S. "MUSTANGS" IN ACTION.



## HOW "NAPALM" IS USED: A TYPICAL JELLIED-PETROLEUM BOMB, SHOWING THE THIN STEEL CASE AND CONTACT IGNITION.

In his communiqué of July 10, General MacArthur made reference to the use of "napalm" in aerial attack on North Korean convoys and tank columns. "Napalm" is the word used in America to indicate the jellied-petroleum bomb or incendiary container. Bombs of this nature were used with devastating effect by both sides in the last war, but particularly by the U.S. in their aerial attack on Japan, where the percentage of incendiary as opposed to high-explosive bombs was as high as 60 per cent. To produce "napalm" a chemical thickener is added to petroleum, which turns it into something not unlike raspberry jelly. This jelly is carried in a bomb, varying in size from 100 lb. to 500 lb., with a thin steel case. The bomb contains a fuse, igniting charge, and explosive detonator, and

when it bursts on contact with the target it throws the fiercely flaming jelly in all directions. The burning jelly adheres where it alights, and generates a tremendous heat. It is particularly effective against lorry convoys, buildings, trees and grass; but it also causes the abandonment or destruction of the most heavily armoured tank, as it clings to the outside and generates an unbearable heat inside, or, if it seeps into the interior, it is likely to cause its complete destruction by the explosion of the vehicle's fuel tanks. Our upper picture shows U.S. *Mustangs* (F-51s) using "napalm" bombs against North Korean Russian T-34 cruiser tanks. Both U.S. and Australian *Mustangs* made particularly effective use of this technique against the North Korean bridge-head over the Kum river on July 16.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS.



## AIR FACTORS IN THE KOREAN WAR: U.N. AND COMMUNIST AIRCRAFT.



U.S.A.: DOUGLAS B-26 INVADER, (ATTACK BOMBER.)



NORTH KOREA: RUSSIAN-BUILT YAK 9s, (FIGHTERS)



U.S.A.: BOEING B-29 SUPERFORTRESS, (BOMBER.)



AUSTRALIA: AUSTRALIAN BUILT N.A.MERICAN MUSTANG, (FIGHTER.)



NORTH KOREA: RUSSIAN BUILT LA-7, (FIGHTER.)



U.S.A.: GRUMMAN F9F PANTHER, (NAVAL FIGHTER.)



GREAT BRITAIN: FAIREY FIREFLY MK.4 (NAVAL RECON FIGHTER.)



U.S.A.: LOCKHEED F80 SHOOTING STAR, (JET FIGHTER.)



GREAT BRITAIN: SUPERMARINE SEAFIRE (NAVAL FIGHTER.)



NORTH KOREA: RUSSIAN-BUILT YAK 3, (FIGHTER.)



U.S.A.: NORTH AMERICAN F82 TWIN MUSTANG, (LONG RANGE FIGHTER.)



U.S.A.: DOUGLAS AD SKYRAIDER, (NAVAL FIGHTER.)



U.S.A.: CHANCE VUGHT F4U CORSAIR, (NAVAL FIGHTER.)

THE reason for the early success of the North Korean drive into Southern Korea has been generally ascribed to its long-term planning, its lively strategy and tactics, and especially to the superiority of the North Korean ground equipment, particularly artillery and tanks. At the date of writing, the United Nations' only superiority lay at sea and in the air. The command of the sea ensured the even flow of reinforcements from Japanese ports; but it was the command of the air which slowed down the North Korean advance and led to the extremely valuable lull in front of Taejon. During this lull on July 10, a large U.S. force—the First Cavalry Division, with some of their tanks—was landed at Pohang, a small port on the east coast about 60 miles north of Pusan. This operation was covered by vessels of the Royal and United States Navies, and British carrier-based *Seafire* aircraft provided an air "umbrella." The principal aircraft operated for the United Nations have been as follows. Great Britain—the *Fairey Firefly*, a two-seater reconnaissance fighter, and the *Supermarine Seafire*, a single-seater naval version of the *Spitfire*, both carrier-based. Australia—the *North American Mustang*, a single-seat fighter, a well-known U.S. aircraft, now manufactured under licence in Australia. The United States—*Mustangs* (usually referred to as *F51s*) and *Lockheed Shooting Stars* (*F80s*), both fighters. Other U.S. aircraft which have been mentioned as taking part are *Superfortresses* (bombers), *Invaders* (attack bombers), *Skyraiders*, *Panthers* and *Corsairs* (naval fighters), and *Twin Mustangs* (long-range fighters). The North Korean aircraft are of Russian origin, and types so far mentioned include the *Yak* (*Yakovlev*) 3 and 9, both single-seat fighters, the *La* (*Lavochkin*) 7, also a single-seater fighter; and, possibly, the *Ilyushin-10*, a two-seater close-support and reconnaissance aircraft. [The photographs of the *Invader*, *Twin Mustang*, *Yak-3*, *Yak-9*, *La-7* are reproduced by courtesy of *Janes' "All the World's Aircraft"*; those of the *Skyraider*, *Panther* and *Corsair* by courtesy of "The Aeroplane."]



THE WAR IN KOREA: AMERICAN LIGHT TANKS, AND CAPTURED ENEMY ARMOUR AND WEAPONS.



PREPARING THEIR TANK GUN FOR ACTION AGAINST INVADING NORTH KOREANS: AMERICAN G.I.'S PHOTOGRAPHED DURING THE UNITED STATES TROOPS' DELAYING ACTION.



ON THE WATCH FOR AIR-CRAFT AT A KOREAN VILLAGE NEAR THE FRONT: AN AMERICAN PRIVATE IN A CAMOUFLAGED JEEP. A BANNER INSCRIBED "WELCOME TO AMERICA" HANGS ACROSS THE ROAD.



A HEARTENING SIGHT FOR SOUTH KOREANS: LONG LINES OF AMERICAN LIGHT TANKS (M-24) LASHED TO RAILWAY TRUCKS PREPARATORY TO GOING UP TO THE FRONT LINE.

THE rapid progress of the invading Communist Army of North Korea during the initial weeks of the campaign was countered by an extremely gallant delaying action by American troops, who, throughout the battles, were outnumbered and out-gunned; and until July 9 had no armour to match against the numbers of Russian-built tanks (T-34) used with such effect by the enemy. Now, however, as shown by our photograph of a long line of light tanks lashed to trucks *en route* for the front, the balance will be redressed. It is also good news that the new American 3.5-in. rocket launcher (bazooka) has already been in action. On this page we give photographs of weapons used by both sides. The ubiquitous jeep is proving as useful in Korea as it did in World War II. In the photograph of a jeep in a village, the streamer across the street bears the words: "Welcome! U.S. Army. Thanks to Your Friendship."



CAPTURED COMMUNIST EQUIPMENT: A SOUTH KOREAN SOLDIER EXAMINING AN ANTI-TANK RIFLE FROM THE PILE OF WEAPONS TAKEN FROM THE INVADING ARMY OF REDS.



CAPTURED FROM THE COMMUNISTS: ONE OF THE RUSSIAN-BUILT TANKS (T-34) WHICH HAVE PROVED SUCH EFFECTIVE WEAPONS FOR THE REDS.





SHOWING FLAT FIELDS IN THE FOREGROUND AND THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS: A VIEW OF THE KUM RIVER, WHICH FORMED AN IMPORTANT DEFENCE LINE IN THE U.S. DELAYING ACTION.



ON ONE OF THE GOOD ROADS OF SOUTH KOREA: AMERICAN TROOPS ARE MANNING A HOWITZER. THE WIDE EXpanse OF AGRICULTURAL LAND AND LACK OF TREES IS TYPICAL.

### THE SOUTH KOREAN LANDSCAPE OF RUGGED MOUNTAINS AND WIDE VALLEYS OF PADDY FIELDS

"There is no spot in the country in which a mountain does not form part of the landscape," wrote E. de Schweinitz Brunner in his book "Rural Korea"; and the wild and rugged character of much of the country renders it specially suitable for the infiltration and guerrilla tactics employed by the Communist invaders against

whom fierce fighting is now in progress. The area of South Korea, primarily an agricultural country, although it contains numerous small factories, covers 3760 square miles. The rocky mountains, on which a small amount of afforestation was carried out by the Japanese to counter erosion, are, for the most part, treeless and



ILLUSTRATING THE ROUGHNESS OF THE TRACKS WHICH CHARACTERISE MANY PARTS OF THE COUNTRY: AMERICAN TROOPS MOVING UP TO NEW DEFENSIVE POSITIONS DURING THE CAMPAIGN.



MOVING ACROSS ROUGH TERRAIN, SANDY, AND COVERED WITH SCRUB AND COARSE GRASS: AN AMERICAN LIGHT TANK (M-24) GOING INTO ACTION. U.S. TANKS WERE FIRST USED ON JULY 9.

### INTERSECTED BY SHALLOW RIVERS. ILLUSTRATING THE TYPE OF COUNTRY FOUGHT OVER.

clad in rough scrub. The wide valleys contain irrigated rice-fields, and the absence of trees makes it extremely difficult for troops to find adequate cover. The Japanese built a certain number of good roads, but there are many rough tracks, and in the rainy season these become deep in slimy mud, and many are potholed. A

correspondent during the early part of the campaign, when heavy rain was falling, described the country as "the roughest fighting terrain this side of the jungles of New Guinea." Morning mist favours enemy infiltration, and the Communists have been schooled in camouflage and make their strong-positions difficult for aircraft to spot.



# WAR POTENTIAL OF THE U.S.A.: ONE OF THE VAST PARKING PLACES FOR TANKS AND ARMOURED WAR VEHICLES.

THIS photograph shows one of the parking areas for armoured war vehicles which were returned to the United States at the end of World War II. The rows on the left consist of medium Tanks M-4 (*General Sherman*) which are partly "cocooned" in the modern manner to keep them in good condition; and on the right are rows of 105-mm. Howitzer Motor Carriages which, in addition to a howitzer, carry a dual-purpose machine-gun. During the Korean campaign the Red invaders have used tanks with great effect. They are equipped with many and powerful tanks of standard Russian makes, as recorded in our last week's issue by means of drawings by our diagrammatic artist, G. H. Davis. These tanks have been employed by the Communists with remarkable tactical skill, and have proved invaluable to the invading armies. Bazooka teams of American troops have used their anti-tank weapons with effect, but as Captain Cyril Falls points out in his article on another page, what has chiefly struck him about the campaign up to date has been the apparent absence of anti-tank artillery. "Field and medium artillery," he writes, "will certainly destroy tanks, but they are not the most suitable weapons for the task, and high explosive is not as effective as armour-piercing shell." Enemy armour in Korea has also been attacked from the air, and "napalm"—jellied petrol—has been dropped in tanks from aircraft both ahead and behind armoured vehicles. If it makes a direct hit on a tank, that tank may be written off, but even a near miss gives sufficient heat concentration to fire a tank's fuel and ammunition. On July 20, Major-General Dean, Commander of the 24th American Division, announced that during attacks made at dawn at numerous points four tanks were employed on a major attack in the Taesjon sector. Two of these were destroyed with the American's new 3.5-in. rocket launchers (bazookas). Reports from advanced H.Q. indicated that the other two tanks may also have been destroyed. To return to the armour illustrated in our photograph, the *Sherman* tanks were a famous weapon of World War II., and their arrival in Egypt had a decisive effect on the African campaign. The 105-mm. Howitzer Motor Carriage was known to British troops in Egypt as "The Priest," and played an important rôle in the battle of El Alamein and in other theatres of war during the Second World War.

STRETCHING INTO THE DISTANCE AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN REACH: ROWS OF SHERMAN (M-4) TANKS AND 105-MM. HOWITZER MOTOR CARRIAGES (M-7) LAID UP IN A STOCK-PILE IN THE UNITED STATES, AND PERIODICALLY INSPECTED.





## THE TREASURES OF ASSURNASIRPAL THE SECOND: THIS YEAR'S DISCOVERIES IN THE PALACE OF THE GREAT ASSYRIAN CITY OF NIMRUD.

By M. E. L. MALLOWAN, M.A., D.Lit., F.S.A., Professor of Western Asiatic Archaeology at the Institute of Archaeology, University of London, and Director of the British School of Archaeology in Iraq.

In our last issue, Professor Mallowan described the work of the expedition which he directed at Nimrud during 1949. These excavations, which were under the auspices of the British School of Archaeology, were largely exploratory and led up to the full-scale work of 1950. This Professor Mallowan here describes, with a number of illustrations of the remarkable finds made.

The soundings made in 1949 encouraged the British School to undertake a full-scale expedition in the spring of 1950, and this work was rewarded by discoveries such as had not been seen in Nimrud for 100 years.

In the eastern sector of the mound, work on the Governors' Palace was continued and the collection of archives was enlarged. Further to the north a second administrative building, again of the eighth to seventh century B.C., also came to light; it was laid out on the same vast scale, with a huge paved and cobbled courtyard in which the public could transact its business. There were ablution rooms, in which the Assyrian officials underwent the ritual purification exacted by their religion; magazines, offices and reception rooms. It was not unusual in those times for officials to be buried beneath the floors of their offices, and there was one curious burial in which two equines accompanied their master (Fig. 15). Not far away was a large collection of glazed rosettes and staff-heads which had been used for some ceremonial purpose in this building (Fig. 13).

Close up against the acropolis wall there were houses which may have been soldiers' quarters; they contained iron and bronze daggers (Fig. 9) and fragments of chain-mail armour, as well as some fine glazed pottery which may have been the property of high-ranking officers. At one point in this area, a section was cut right through the enclosure wall which protected the Royal portion of the city. This proved to be a massive mud-brick construction, over 60 ft. thick, with a sloping rampart at its base, surrounded by a carriage-way about 18 ft. wide, which separated the acropolis from the town area. On the eastern side of the city this wall was intersected by two main gates, one of which was paved with a broad cobbled ramp so that wheeled traffic could ascend from the low-lying plain to the Palace area. Beyond the town gate, a small sounding was also made in the vicinity of the "south-east Palace," where Loftus and Rassam had made important discoveries after Layard's time. Here again the evidence obtained from the soil was of great promise for the future; a fragment of a marble bowl in the

mental discoveries awaited us proved to be correct.

The unknown southern wing of the Palace was found to have been separated from the northern by a broad passage-way several times relevelled by King Assurnasirpal and his successors, paved with burnt-brick, and lined with great inscribed gypsum slabs and sculptures in low-relief (Fig. 20). The southern wing was, however, built entirely of mud-brick and undecorated with sculpture: the early explorers had wisely left it

Layard had previously excavated and reburied; secondly, to break new ground at the south end of the Palace, where Layard had abandoned his excavations, for here we judged that there must lie an unexcavated wing of this famous building. In both directions, our prognostications that further monu-

of the Palace at night (Fig. 19). There were also deeper and broader recesses, which may have run up to the roof and probably served as ventilation-holes.

It was clear that many of the rooms had been used as magazines as well as residential quarters; one room contained a stack of piled iron spears which had perhaps belonged to the Royal bodyguard (Fig. 21); there were huge pottery grain-bins, one of them marked with its capacity in the cuneiform script. Even the sorcerers' equipment was stored here, as may be seen from the wonderful magical plaque intended for the exorcism of devils from a sick man (Figs. 5 and 6).

... Not the least exciting discovery in the southern wing of the Palace were three perfect stone tablets, inscribed with the record of Assurnasirpal's campaigns (Fig. 18); two of them had been reburied as an act of piety 160 years after they had been made, over the grave of a noblewoman who appears to have died in the reign of King Sargon (Fig. 16). The same grave contained a lovely quartz seal pendant encased in gold and attached to a golden chain



FIG. 1. THE BULL-MAN COLOSSUS WHICH GUARDED THE NORTH ENTRANCE TO THE PALACE OF ASSURNASIRPAL THE SECOND. In our last issue, Professor M. E. L. Mallowan described the first year's work of his expedition at the Assyrian capital city of Nimrud; and reference was made to the 11-ft.-high winged lioness-monsters which guarded the narrow north entrance to Assurnasirpal's palace. Close beside was this huge colossus, estimated to weigh about 15 tons. This has never been seen since Layard covered it over again a hundred years ago, and it has never before been photographed. To the left can be seen a gypsum bas-relief of a winged monster carrying a bucket, probably of oil for an anointing.

alone, for its excavation presented a difficult technical problem—that of disengaging mud-plastered wall-faces without the guidance of stone reliefs to demarcate the wall-lines. The northern wing which Layard had dug was the actual residence of the King; the southern seems to have served as the domestic quarters for the

and a bronze safety-pin (Fig. 12). In an adjacent room, a second burial produced a beautifully-made bronze bowl with a *repoussée* rosette centre-piece (Fig. 8). Two miniature golden plaques discovered in the passage which separated the northern and southern wings of the Palace had probably originally been buried as foundation deposits under the threshold of a doorway which gave access between the Royal and the domestic quarters (Fig. 16).

In the northern wing of the Palace, where the expedition reopened some of the chambers previously excavated by Layard, the results were no less spectacular. One of the rooms (O) was completely cleared; it was lined with great gypsum slabs inscribed with the "Standard" inscription of King Assurnasirpal; every block of the massive slabs in the stone pavement was similarly inscribed, as was the cushion-shaped stone threshold which led through a doorway into the passage beyond. There, still standing in position, in its pristine beauty, was one of a pair of gigantic winged genii standing on either side of a "heavenly tree" (Fig. 17). The figure may be seen holding in one hand the cone that gave life to the King; in the other, the bucket which contained the sacred oil for his anointing. Also discovered were a pair of human-headed bull-monsters—the *lamassu* that guarded the Palace gateways, in the course of being excavated. Finally, at the extreme northern end of this vast Palace was a narrow entrance, this time flanked by two composite harnessed lionesses adjoined to the bodies of bearded human monsters (See our issue of July 22). These giant stone guardians of the gate protected a narrow entrance only 6 ft. wide and looked out on to a paved courtyard aligned with sculptured reliefs. Fallen on the pavement was a bull-man colossus which must weigh about 15 tons, a gypsum monster which once overtopped all the other statuary (Fig. 1).

The strong and masculine beauty of these noble monuments can only be truly appreciated when they can be seen, as now, in their original setting, the massive reliefs outlined in the deep shadows cast by the noonday sun. It is the aim of the British School of Archaeology in Iraq to co-operate with the Iraq Antiquities Department in the gradual restoration of parts of the Palace, so that some of the surviving monuments may yet be seen *in situ* for the wonderment of mankind, as was intended by King Assurnasirpal II., who inspired their creation in the ninth century before Christ.



FIG. 2. A MORE-THAN-LIFESIZE GYPSUM HEAD UNCOVERED DURING THIS YEAR'S EXCAVATIONS AT NIMRUD. FOUND IN THE PALACE OF ASSURNASIRPAL II. THE HORNS ON THE HEAD ARE A SIGN OF DIVINITY.

shape of a human hand and decorated with strange animals in relief was a notable find (Fig. 14).

Interesting as were the operations in this comparatively unexplored eastern sector of the mound, a fresh attack on the north-west Palace of Assurnasirpal, where Layard had met with such astonishing success, produced the season's major discoveries. Here the expedition had before it two objectives: first, to go back to some of the chambers in the Palace which

officials, soldiers and servants connected with the Palace. The building was on the same huge scale, with massive walls, some of them still standing to a height of 14 ft.; the floors had been paved with burnt-bricks and there was an elaborate underground drainage system which consisted of a great stone and burnt-brick conduit. One interesting feature observed in the rooms was a series of small rectangular niches in the walls, specially built to contain oil lamps for the lighting



## PAZUZU AND LAMASHTU: ASSYRIAN MAGIC AND MYTH VIVIDLY PORTRAYED.

THE remarkable chalcedony seal illustrated in Fig. 3 was found during the 1949 excavations. It was probably made in the reign of King Sargon, in the last quarter of the eighth century B.C. It shows a mythological scene; and a bearded kneeling hero (right, centre) holds aloft the winged sun-disc. On either side of him are bearded bull-men ready to take the burden of the sun. At either side again stands a winged griffin and beside a bull altar is an attendant. Above is a cock, a bird very rarely represented at this early period, and elsewhere are shown several water-pots. It is noteworthy that while the kneeling hero is human, those ready to take the burden are part-human.



FIG. 3. A CYLINDER SEAL OF PALE MAUVE TRANSLUCENT CHALCEDONY; WITH (LEFT) AN IMPRESSION THEREOF. THE INTERPRETATION IS GIVEN IN THE TEXT (LEFT). ENLARGED THREE TIMES.

THE astonishingly impressive plaque which we show in Figs. 5 and 6 below was found in fragments in two adjacent rooms, OO and QQ, of the palace of Assurnasirpal II., and was presumably smashed by the enemy who destroyed the palace towards the end of the eighth century B.C. It is of pinkish limestone, decorated on both sides and inscribed along the edges. One side (right, Fig. 6) shows the monstrous figure of the Demon Pazuzu, part human, part animal, part bird, and with a scorpion's tail. In the lower register of the other side is a *lamashtu*, or female demon, in the centre. She has a lion's head and holds snakes in either hand; a pig and a hound seize her breasts, and a weapon has been driven into her head. She kneels on a donkey, who will carry her to the boat below. The sick man, for whom the magic is invoked, lies on a couch, and bundles of linen, a brooch and other objects to placate the *lamashtu* are portrayed. In the upper register priests recite incantations, in accordance with the instructions on the edge of the plaque. The head (above) is remarkable for its strong evocation of evil.



FIG. 4. THE ASSYRIAN DEVIL *PASUZU*, IN A RELATIVELY IMPISH MOOD: THE BRONZE HEAD OF A HORNED AND LEONINE DEMON, SHOWN FROM THREE ANGLES, TWICE NATURAL SIZE. COMPARE WITH THE EVIL VERSION SHOWN IN FIGS. 5 AND 6.



FIG. 6. A REMARKABLE MAGICAL INCANTATION IN PINKISH LIMESTONE—OBVERSE AND REVERSE—REPRODUCED NATURAL SIZE. THE PROFILE VIEW OF THE HEAD (FIG. 5, ABOVE) IS ENLARGED TWICE. IT IS ELABORATELY CROWDED WITH MAGIC SYMBOLS TO EXPEL SICKNESS, AND A DESCRIPTION OF THE RICH DETAIL IS GIVEN IN THE TEXT (TOP, RIGHT).



# A GEM OF GREAT PRICE, AND OBJECTS OF ART FROM ASSURNASIRPAL'S PALACE AT NIMRUD.



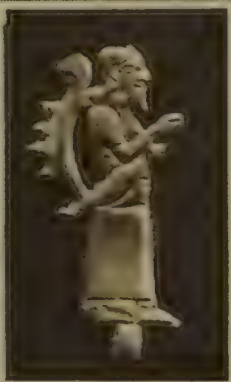
FIG. 7. A TRIUMPH OF THE POTTER'S ART: AN EGG-SHELL WARE BOWL (c. 750 B.C.), CLEARLY BASED ON A METAL PROTOTYPE (cf. FIG. 8).



FIG. 8. A BEAUTIFULLY MADE BRONZE BOWL, FOUND IN THE NEXT ROOM TO FIG. 12. THE INTERIOR HAS AS A CENTRE DESIGN A REPOUSSEE ROSETTE. FOR THE SHAPE, cf. FIG. 7.



FIG. 9. AN ASSYRIAN DAGGER OF THE EIGHTH CENTURY B.C. THE POWERFUL IRON BLADE IS SLOTTED INTO A BRONZE HILT TO, WHICH IS ATTACHED A SUSPENSION LOOP.



(LEFT.) FIG. 10. A TINY GOLD FIGURE OF HAMMERED GOLD STRIP—REPRODUCED TWICE NATURAL SIZE. A FOUNDATION DEPOSIT. SEE TEXT.



FIG. 11. "THE HANDS OF ISHTAR" FROM THE WALLS OF THE PALACE OF ASSURNASIRPAL II.: TERRACOTTA, INSCRIBED AND PROBABLY WATERPROOFED. POSSIBLY SERVED AS GARGOYLES. SEE TEXT.



FIG. 12. A GEM OF GREAT PRICE FOUND IN THE GRAVE SHOWN IN FIG. 16: A BRONZE PIN WITH A GOLD CHAIN CARRYING A SWINGING STAMP SEAL OF MILKY QUARTZ IN A GOLD SETTING.



FIG. 13. ROSETTES AND A TRIANGULAR BUCKLE OF BLACK, GREEN AND YELLOW FAÏENCE, ORIGINALLY USED AS INLAID ORNAMENTS. DISCOVERED IN A HEAP IN A BURNED STRATUM.



FIG. 14. A FRAGMENT OF A REMARKABLE BOWL OF GREY AND WHITE MARBLE, IN THE FORM OF A HAND. FINGER-RINGS AND NAILS ARE CLEARLY VISIBLE, SUPPORTING A FRIEZE OF ANIMALS. NATURAL SIZE.

The remarkable Assyrian objects shown on this page were all found during the latest excavations at Nimrud. Some of them call for further comment. Fig. 10 is a foundation deposit made during the reign of Assurnasirpal II. (883-859 B.C.). It shows a minute golden figure with hand raised in greeting. He wears a pigtail and full skirt, the curved object at his back being a spiked shield, of a type represented on the stone monuments. "The Hands of Ishtar" (Fig. 11) probably served as gargoyles

on the Royal palace walls, and were waterproofed with bitumen or glazing. They are inscribed with the king's name and titles and one mentions the city Kalah (ancient Nimrud) and the other the temple of the god Ninurta. The pendant (Fig. 12) is of great interest, the seal showing a sacred tree with two musicians, one with a plectrum, the other with double pipes. The casing is of red gold, gripped by strands of twisted gold wire, the ogival loop ending in a ring on a swivel.



## LIFE AND DEATH IN ANCIENT ASSYRIA: NEW LIGHT FROM NIMRUD.



FIG. 15. BURIED BENEATH THE FLOOR OF HIS OFFICE AND WITH TWO HORSES FOR COMPANIONS: THE GRAVE OF AN ASSYRIAN OFFICIAL FOUND AT NIMRUD.



FIG. 16. THE GRAVE OF A GENTLEWOMAN OF KING SARGON'S TIME, WHICH WAS SEALED WITH SLABS BEARING INSCRIPTIONS OF ASSURNASIRPAL 160 YEARS BEFORE.



FIG. 17. A ROOM OF THE PALACE, RECENTLY RE-EXCAVATED. THE GYPSUM RELIEF SHOWS A WINGED FIGURE HOLDING A SACRED OIL BUCKET AND CONE.

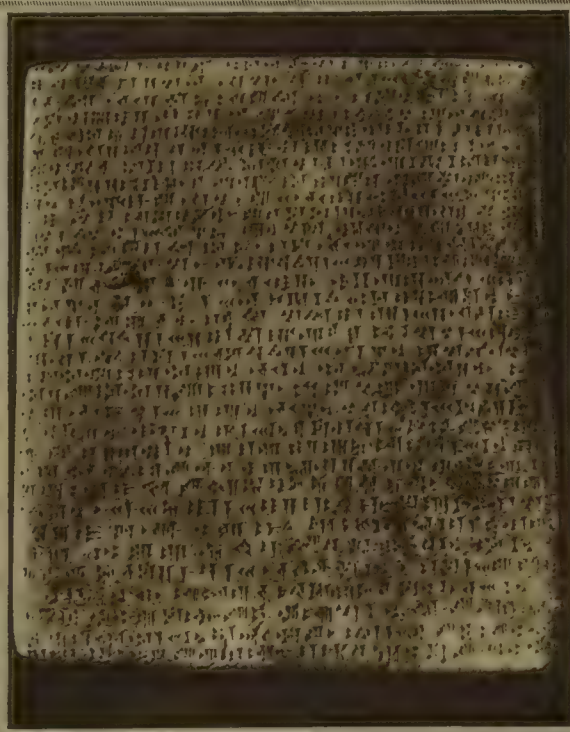


FIG. 18. AN EARLY WAR HISTORY: A TABLET RECORDING ASSURNASIRPAL'S FIRST CAMPAIGN, FOUND ABANDONED IN A ROOM OF KING SARGON.



FIG. 19. NEW LIGHT ON ASSYRIAN DOMESTIC LIFE: A ROOM IN THE PALACE WITH A NICHE IN THE WALL TO TAKE A LAMP. FOUR OCCUPATION LEVELS ARE SHOWN.



FIG. 20. THE CENTRAL PASSAGE OF ASSURNASIRPAL'S PALACE. TO THE LEFT IS THE SCENE OF LAYARD'S EXCAVATIONS; TO THE RIGHT THAT OF PROFESSOR MALLOWAN'S.



FIG. 21. RECALLING THE OVERWHELMED GUARDROOM OF POMPEII: STACKED SPEARS, READY, BUT UNUSED, TO REPEL THE ATTACK WHICH DESTROYED THE CITY.

On this page we show some of the architectural features revealed during this year's excavations at Nimrud (which are described by Professor Mallowan on page 180). Fig. 20 shows the main passage of the palace, lined with slabs carrying the "Standard" inscription of Assurnasirpal II.; and, incidentally, forming roughly the dividing-line between the excavations of Professor Mallowan (1949-50) and those of Sir Henry Layard a hundred years ago. On page 164 we reproduce an interesting illustration, referring to Layard's excavation, from our issue of July 27, 1850. One of the most interesting of 1950's discoveries was the grave of the gentlewoman

shown in Fig. 16. The burial, which took place in the reign of King Sargon (722-705 B.C.), was in a terracotta bath-shaped coffin. This coffin was sealed with two inscribed stone tablets of the reign of Assurnasirpal II. (883-859 B.C.), and bearing the "Standard" inscription of that king. In the coffin was found the beautiful gem shown in Fig. 12. The tablet, shown in Fig. 18 is inscribed on both sides, carries the title "Tablet, Year One," and breaks off in mid-sentence. As it describes Assurnasirpal's first campaign, it was obviously one of a series and, so to speak, Volume One of "The History of the Great War."





## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. SIXTEENTH-CENTURY PAINTERS AND REAL TENNIS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

IN a corner of the Long Room at Lord's hangs a picture which does not attract much attention (Fig. 1). For one thing, most members are very properly exercised over many weighty considerations concerning what is going on outside; for another, the painting illustrates no aspect of the consuming passion of the English during the summer months. Moreover, in style and subject it is a trifle out of key with the spirit of the place, for it is doubtful whether the committee would have cared to elect King David as a member of the M.C.C. in view of his notorious disregard of the Laws of Cricket. It is nevertheless an extremely interesting picture, and well worth a place in any gallery, first because of its quality, and secondly because in it is represented a game of real—or royal—tennis as played in the middle of the sixteenth century. It was acquired by the late Julian Marshall as long ago as 1894, and presented by him to the club, where it has remained ever since. There is no doubt as to the story which is represented against this delightful and romantic landscape background, for on the angle of the terrace wall in the foreground is the following inscription: "DAVID CUM BARSABEA ADULTERIO COMISSO URIAM AB HOSTIBUS OCCIDENDUM IN PRAELIU MITTIT. ANNO 154." ("David, having committed adultery with Bathsheba sends Uriah to be killed by the enemy in battle.") High up on a balcony on the right the King is seen looking out over his palace grounds, with a charming Nuremberg type of clock in a little turret by him. In the foreground is a game of tennis, with various interested spectators; beyond that an open space in which peacocks strut and men are practising archery; beyond that again a maze and a rock-bound estuary. In the left foreground is a small enclosure set out for what I am told was the game of Pall-Mall. Behind this is a bathing-pool dominated by a great brass fountain, a formal garden and another palace.

On the terrace David is personally handing Uriah his death-warrant: poor Uriah looks very sorry for himself indeed. On the edge of the bathing-pool a tiny, half-naked woman, with her feet in the water, can be discerned stretching out her hand for the King's message.

In short, three episodes of the story are illustrated side by side, with the tennis match and the other features as incidentals. The picture is dated 15(?)4 (the third numeral is unreadable), Julian Marshall advanced the theory that the two figures standing behind the King on the terrace

of no consequence. What is of consequence is that this method of representing the story of David and Bathsheba clearly appealed to the taste of the time, for several versions, differing in detail, but composed in the same way, are in existence. M. Charles Sterling, who is in charge of the Department of Paintings at the Louvre, is of the opinion that the original composition was invented by the Master of Brunswick. He noted a version then called School of Patinir, which changed hands in Paris at the Paul Gravier

time of its acquisition under the Second Empire, was attributed to Lucas van Leyden. A few months ago Lord Aberdare acquired yet another very fine version indeed from the Sebright collection. This is signed with the initials A. R., and dated 1559. Here it is (Fig. 2). The story is told in the same naive manner, and the general arrangement is the same. One very obvious difference is that the wall of the terrace is lowered so that one can see nearly the whole of the tennis court, with four players



FIG. 1. PRESENTED TO THE M.C.C. BY THE LATE MR. JULIAN MARSHALL: THE REAL (OR ROYAL) TENNIS PICTURE DATED 15(?)4 WHICH HANGS IN THE LONG ROOM AT LORD'S.

This painting, dated anno 15(?)4 is one of several recorded pictures representing the story of David and Bathsheba combined with closely observed scenes of daily life in the sixteenth century which Frank Davis discusses in the article on this page. The late Mr. Julian Marshall, who presented it to the M.C.C., deduced from the apparent unconcern of the spectators on the benches inside the court, that the balls used at that period were probably soft and light, and the rackets slack. Various other games can be seen in the picture.



FIG. 2. RECENTLY ACQUIRED BY LORD ABERDARE: A FINE VERSION OF THE DAVID AND BATHSHEBA STORY COMBINED WITH A GAME OF TENNIS, SIGNED "A.R." AND DATED 1559.

The identity of the "A.R." who painted this fine version of the David and Bathsheba story combined with a game of tennis has not been established. Tennis, a very ancient game, has been popular with many kings of England and France. Henry VIII. built the court at Hampton Court Palace, and in his day there was also one at Windsor Castle. Henry VII. played, and Shakespeare's references to tennis balls in "Henry V." are familiar to everyone. Among French kings, Charles VIII., Henri II., Henri IV. and Louis XIV. were all players.

and apparently registering disapproval were Luther and Melancthon respectively. Luther, he considered, seemed to be about fifty years of age, and as he was born in 1483, the date of the painting must be 1534. This argument, I suggest, is very far-fetched, and in any case the point is

sale in 1923; a second which was illustrated in colours on May 31, 1930, in *The Illustrated London News*, and now belongs to Mr. Rickards; and yet a third in Paris. The Hon. Morys Bruce has just informed me of the existence of a drawing of this subject in the Louvre which, at the

in action. Who is A. R.? Andreas Riehl or Ruhl or Rul, who was a native of Breslau, and died there in 1567? He is known to have worked in Poland, at Cracow, where he painted portraits of King Sigismund I. in 1546 and of Sigismund August in 1551. In view of the evidence concerning the popularity of this composition noted above, I am afraid we must regretfully turn down an ingenious theory put forward by M. Gaston Van Camp, of the *Musées Royaux des Beaux Arts* at Brussels, to the effect that the scene may be a somewhat fanciful version of Sigismund's palace grounds at Cracow, and that Sigismund himself may be the chief actor on the stage. Nor do I think that any profit can be derived from a search among the somewhat involved matrimonial affairs of the princes and princelings of Renaissance Europe in an attempt to find a hidden political meaning in one or all of these several versions of the Old Testament story. If this picture were unique, some such explanation might hold water; as it is, the Latin inscription on the painting belonging to the M.C.C. appears to be conclusive. In each picture spectators are watching the game through apertures cut in the main wall, and in front of them are benches and, in his notes about his own painting, Julian Marshall drew attention to the evident unconcern of the occupants of the benches. In a modern court they would be in a very uncomfortable position. He deduced from this that the balls were probably soft and light and the rackets slack. Comparing the two pictures, I think that A. R. has a much better understanding of the movement of figures: Uriah, for example, moves forward towards the King with an easy grace, and the attitudes of the four players are very finely observed—the man on the right serving with his left arm extended, and so on. Another point in Lord Aberdare's version which requires special mention is the fortified town in the right background beneath the high cliff, and the beautifully drawn ships on the water. In each case the palace is crowned by a lighthouse, and the great brass fountain occupies a prominent place. There is, of course, nothing out of the way in the presentation of an ancient legend in the clothes of the painter's period. That has been the practice throughout the centuries. Examples are legion, and I mention one only because it is fresh in my mind—"The Finding of Moses," by Tiepolo, in the Edinburgh National Gallery, where Pharaoh's daughter and her attendants are all eighteenth-century Venetians. Nor is the method of telling the story—three consecutive incidents depicted as occurring simultaneously—in any way unusual. David looks out from his balcony, he gives the message to Uriah, and Bathsheba receives a note from him. That kind of story-telling has a very lengthy ancestry. What is remarkable about the particular series of pictures I have been discussing is the mixture of fantasy with closely observed scenes of ordinary life: the drama unfolds itself against a backcloth of singular interest and invention.



## BEJEWELLED AND IN PURE GOLD: HORSES OF KATHIAWAR BY HASELTINE.



WITH AN ELABORATELY JEWELLED HEADSTALL, AND HEAD-DRESS OF AN EMERALD SURROUNDED BY PEARLS, SURMOUNTED BY A JEWELLED GOLD AIGRETTE: *INDRA*, THE STALLION.



ILLUSTRATING THE INCURVING POINTS OF THE EARS WHICH CHARACTERISE KATHIAWAR HORSES: HERBERT HASELTINE'S HEAD OF *INDRA*, CAST IN 24-CARAT GOLD.



CARRIED OUT IN A HIGHLY STYLISED MANNER IN PURE GOLD ORNAMENTED WITH MANY PRECIOUS STONES: HASELTINE'S HEAD OF THE KATHIAWAR MARE *LAKSHMI*.



SHOWING HOW THE MANE IS FASHIONED IN LONG BRAIDS, FROM WHICH ARE SUSPENDED A MEDLEY OF DIAMONDS, PEARLS, EMERALDS, SAPPHIRES AND RUBIES: THE HEAD OF *LAKSHMI*.

Mr. Herbert Haseltine, the sculptor, in 1938 made studies in the stables of the Maharaja Jamsaheb of Nawanagar of a Kathiawar stallion and mare. When he saw in the treasure chambers of the Indian princes examples of the jewelled trappings worn by animals in ceremonial processions (such as are illustrated in Moghul miniatures), he conceived the idea of carving the horses' heads in a highly stylised manner and having them cast or beaten out in 24-carat gold, and ornamented with precious stones. No opportunity for this plan to materialise arose until, in 1943, he received an order to carry it out. He made numerous drawings

and carvings, eliminating the superfluous and emphasising the essentials, and made extensive researches in museums and private collections. Plaster of Paris heads, with the ornaments meticulously carved on them, were made, and cast in New York in pure gold without alloy, such as was used in ancient Oriental and classical jewellery. The casting, and chasing and setting of the stones was done by Mr. Joseph Ternbach, who saw eye to eye with Mr. Haseltine in all details. The bases of rock crystal and the head supports were carved in Germany. The heads are a quarter life-size, measuring *circa* 15 ins. from the apex to the bottom of the base.



# IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

## THE LIGTU HYBRID ALSTROEMERIAS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT.



During the last fortnight of June and the first half of July I have had two beds of flowers in my garden which have been a riot, a sensation. They have caused even the most blasé gardeners to gasp. Not that that is my aim and ideal in gardening. Far from it. As a rule my own reactions to flowers which make blasé gardeners gasp are wholly unpleasant. But my Ligtu hybrid Alstroemerias are different. They are sumptuous,

He got it, I think, on the Argentine side of the Andes.

Later, on the same expedition, we found another fine species, *Alstroemeria hamantha*, which we accepted as a sort of consolation prize for a rather disappointing failure. We made a long raid by car from Santiago to look for the rare and lovely blue Chilean crocus, *Tecophilea cyanocrocus*. We found the district where our plant was known to grow. It was dreary hill country, made somehow sinister by mining operations. We hunted among the parched, rocky, hateful hills, and returned several times to hunt. At last, in a

every imaginable shade and tone of colour between the two parents, from pale to deep pink and cherry red, apricot, tangerine, peach; in fact, all the delicious and subtle colours that exist among the finest varieties of Ghent and Mollis azaleas. One surprising and outstanding freak has cropped up among my seedlings, with flowers of a soft, delicate blush pink, or Godiva white. It is difficult to believe that there really are such flowers, that they are absolutely hardy, and ridiculously easy to grow. Not only that, but once established they are practically indestructible.

There are two ways of achieving a bed of Ligtu hybrids, and they are best and most satisfactory. I think, when grown in a bed to themselves, though clumps of six to a dozen in the mixed flower border are very fine. One can buy the young tubers, ready-made, or one can raise them from seed, and of the two seed-raising is perhaps the more satisfactory and certainly the cheaper way.

I started my two beds in 1947. One bed, facing east, is about 20 ft. long and 3 ft. wide, and backed by a wall. The other is 16 ft. by 5 ft., facing south, and also backed by a wall. The soil is ordinary, rather stony, garden loam. I sowed the seed in the spring of 1947, in deep seed-boxes of normal potting soil. To hasten germination the seed was soaked in water for twenty-four hours. Kept in a cold frame they soon produced a crop of leaves looking like stout grey-green sprouting wheat. About mid-summer the seedlings were gently shaken out and planted in the beds about 1 ft. apart. This was a delicate operation, for each had a small white finger-like tuber, very juicy and brittle. It would have been better if I had put them at least 18 ins. apart. Within a week or two every vestige of leaf had disappeared, and until next spring, 1948, I had to exist on a frail brand of faith that all was well below ground. All was well. They came up apparently without a miss, and a few of them flowered. In 1949 they flowered strongly. This year they were superb, strong clumps filling the beds and flowering like mad things. What could have been easier? The flowering season lasts four or five weeks, and as cut flowers—for which they are invaluable—they last ten days or a fortnight.

The seed can, of course, be sown *in situ*, in the open, but raising in boxes or pans in a frame is more



"THE GREAT UMBELS OF BLOSSOM RANGE THROUGH EVERY IMAGINABLE SHADE AND TONE OF COLOUR BETWEEN THE TWO PARENTS, FROM PALE TO DEEP PINK AND CHERRY RED, APRICOT, TANGERINE, PEACH": PART OF THE SOUTH-FACING BED OF ALSTROEMERIA LIGTU HYBRIDS TO WHICH MR. ELLIOTT REFERS IN THIS ARTICLE.

magnificent, brilliant, astonishing. At the same time they are completely beautiful. Incidentally—but don't mention this to a soul—I am just a little bit proud of them, for not only did I raise and plant the seedlings myself, but I had a hand in introducing their parents to English gardens.

It happened like this. In 1927 I went with my friend Dr. W. B. Gourlay on a little plant-collecting expedition in Chile, the Andes and Patagonia. Among other places from which we collected was Rio Blanco, on the Trans-Andean Railway. Altitude about 9000 ft. Apart from plants—and rocks—there was not much at Rio Blanco. Just the railway halt, a police station, a few native hovels, a small primitive hotel, and the river itself, milky with glacier trash, churning down its rocky bed from Andean snows above. It was here that we found *Alstroemeria ligtu*, one of the most important and beautiful plants of the whole expedition. It grew in great quantity on stony screes all up and down the valley. Wide colonies of 3-ft. to 4-ft. stems, with grey-green twisted leaves and wide umbels of lily blossoms of pure almond-blossom pink. The formation and colouring of the flowers are curious. There are three broad lower petals of pure pink, and above these a pair of narrower petals, pale gold elegantly pencilled with darker gold or orange, and tipped with pink, and behind and above these the sixth petal, which is again pure pink. From a little distance the general effect is of almond-blossom pink. As we explored up the valley the Alstroemeria became dwarfer and dwarfer, until a thousand or two feet above Rio Blanco there were the same great heads of blossom squatting around on the stony screes, on stems only 6 or 8 ins. high. Higher still, at 12,000 ft., *Alstroemeria ligtu* was replaced by another species, *Alstroemeria spathulifolia*, with fat, round, spoon-shaped leaves, and a few very large pink blossoms, the whole only 2 or 3 ins. high. Unfortunately we were too early for seed of this enchanting dwarf, but we collected and sent home for distribution a fine lot of seed of *A. ligtu*. The species had been collected and sent home a year or two earlier by Mr. Harold Comber.

Forbidden valley, entered only by bribery, I found what I felt pretty sure was *Tecophilea*—in leaf. We returned a month later, bribed our way again into the land of promise, and toiled up to the *Tecophilea* fields. There should have been a sea of gentian blue. Instead, we found an ocean of cattle droppings. Every scrap of vegetation had been grazed and trodden out of existence. Our consolation prize was *Alstroemeria hamantha*, and a handsome prize it was, though in the bitterness of our hearts we failed at the time to be fully consoled. We found it in flower when we first went out to look for the blue crocus, and we collected the seed on our last visit. It grew on the very steep sides of a great sugar-loaf hill, not far from the valley of our discontent. Three feet or so high, and with the typical umbels of lily blossom, it was the most splendid orange red, a glowing blood-orange, with the two narrow standard petals a lighter tone and handsomely freaked with deep orange. *Alstroemeria hamantha* had probably been in cultivation in England at some earlier date, but I feel pretty certain that it was not in cultivation in 1927 when we got it. I had seen Alstroemerias labelled *hamantha* at Kew, but my recollection of them was that they differed little, if at all, from the old *A. aurantiaca*, and had none of the fiery glow of our introduction.

As it turned out, *Alstroemeria hamantha* was a far more important find than any quantity of the blue crocus would have been, for *Tecophilea*, though an exquisite thing, as blue as *Gentiana verna*, has always been a reluctant, tricky thing to grow. Despite its reputation for beauty, it has never made good in this country. *Alstroemeria hamantha*, on the other hand, in partnership with *A. ligtu*, is proving an introduction of quite outstanding importance. The two have crossed and inter-crossed, and given rise to a race which has become known as the Ligtu Hybrids. It is these which have been so wonderful in my garden this year, and in a great many other gardens up and down the country.

My plants, two large beds of them, stand 4 to 5 ft. high, and the great umbels of blossom range through



A CLOSE-UP OF A FEW HEADS OF THE HYBRID ALSTROEMERIAS DISCUSSED ON THIS PAGE. THE HEADS ARE 8 INS. OR MORE ACROSS AND THE ACTUAL FLOWERS ARE BEAUTIFULLY POISED. Photographs by James Jameson.

satisfactory, as it enables one to space the seedlings out evenly, and avoids the danger of gaps through seeds failing to germinate. Once established, the plants must be left undisturbed for ever and ever, for the tubers plunge very deeply into the ground. They are not one of those plants that one digs up and gives as small specimens to friends. It is better to give seeds, or seedlings, with simple instructions for raising.



# PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE AND EVENTS IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



GENERAL EVANGELINE BOOTH.

Died in New York, aged eighty-four. Daughter of the founder of the Salvation Army, she devoted her life to it and was the third General of the Army from 1934-39. She was Commissioner of the London Army at twenty-three, and in 1904 took command of it in the U.S.A., eventually becoming a naturalised American. She was a gifted speaker, had musical ability, and a compelling personality and the power of arousing emotion.



THE RULER OF SAUDI ARABIA: IBN SAUD, WHO CELEBRATED HIS JUBILEE AS HEAD OF THE STATE ON JULY 19; AND A MAP OF HIS KINGDOM, WHICH STRETCHES FROM THE PERSIAN GULF TO THE RED SEA.

Abdul Aziz, better known as Ibn Saud, was born in 1880 and has for fifty years been head of a great Arab State. As Sultan of Nejd his dominant personality was recognised, and his conquest in 1924-25 of the Kingdom of the Hejaz made him ruler of the largest land mass in any Arab State. He was proclaimed King of the Hejaz in 1926, and in 1927 changed his title of Sultan of Nejd and its Dependencies to that of King of the Hejaz and its Dependencies. The name of the State in 1932 became the Saudi Arabian Kingdom. The country was formerly poor, but oil concessions have brought great wealth, raising the Royal revenues in 1949 to some thirty million pounds.

(Map copyright by "The Times.")



CAPTAIN G. E. COVE.

Captain G. E. Cove, the senior captain in the service of the Cunard Steam Ship Company's fleet, and commander of the great liner *Queen Elizabeth*, has been appointed Commodore of the Company's fleet with effect from August 1. Captain Cove has commanded many of the Company's most famous ships, including the *Queen Mary*, *Aquitania* and *Mauretania*. He served in the Royal Navy in part of World War II.



"THE GRAND OLD MAN OF THE RUBBER INDUSTRY": MR. PAUL WEEKS LITCHFIELD.

On July 15, celebrations attended by leading industrialists were held at Akron, Ohio, to mark Mr. P. W. Litchfield's half-century with the Goodyear Tyre and Rubber Co. A play representing his life, and the growth of the rubber industry was given. He joined the company as a 35s.-a-week engineer and is now chairman.



AUSTRALIA'S PREMIER WHO HAS HAD CONVERSATIONS IN LONDON: MR. MENZIES. Mr. Menzies arrived in London on July 13, and was due to leave for New York on July 22. He held talks at the highest level, which, he said, had been mainly on "finance and defence," and he stated that when in Cairo he had made it clear that "Australia has a vital interest in the integrity of the Middle East."



IMPLACABLE'S VISIT TO COPENHAGEN: ADMIRAL SIR PHILIP VIAN, C-IN-C. THE HOME FLEET, AND (TO THE LEFT OF HIM) REAR-ADMIRAL HUGHES HALLETT, AT A PRESS CONFERENCE. Admiral Sir Philip Vian, C-in-C. the Home Fleet, arrived in Copenhagen from Norway on July 17 in the 23,000-ton carrier *Implacable*. He was that night the guest of the King of Denmark at dinner, and on July 18 King Frederik visited *Implacable* and took the salute at a march-past of 1000 officers and men, and afterwards saw a series of demonstrations. Sir Philip also held a Press Conference on board.



THE WINNER OF THE KING'S PRIZE: CAPTAIN R. D. GREIG BEING "CHAIRIED" AT BISLEY AFTER WINNING BY ONE POINT AND A TOTAL SCORE OF 277. On July 22 Captain R. D. Greig won perhaps the most coveted of rifle-shooting prizes, the King's Prize, at Bisley. His total score was 277, and he was closely pursued by Corporal J. G. Proudfoot (who rated second) with 276, and Major W. H. Magnay (third) also with 276. Captain Greig won with his very last shot, which was a bull and which brought him his narrow victory.



# The World of the Theatre.

## THE FUNNY MAN.

By J. C. TREWIN.

I SAT contented but contemplative, somewhere above the bowl of Harringay Arena. The early scenes of "Rose Marie" were in progress. I wondered what my younger self, ecstatic in the Drury Lane pit of 1925, would have said to the news that, one day, the whole piece—Rockies and all—would be staged upon an ice-rink. At this point, far below, a large fur coat skated stiffly into the picture, suddenly unwrapped itself, and revealed the comedian, the funny man, Hard-Boiled Herman.

Now Herman, though he is mimed masterfully at Harringay by Heinie Brock, is perhaps the least funny of Funny Men. Although his creators, Otto Harbach and Oscar Hammerstein, worked at him furiously, Herman remained glum. And on ice, with his lines—delivered by someone unseen—booming through loud-speakers, his possibilities are even more limited. Still, it was like old times to run into him at Harringay; and oddly, when "the long glories" had pranced and triumphed by, when the Totem Tom-Tom dancers had ended their evolutions in glowing phosphorescence, and the Mounties had completed their scarlet catherine-wheel, and the Quebec ball had ended beneath the crystal chandeliers, and the last flaked chips had been spun from the ice, I still remembered Hard-Boiled Herman, the gloomiest of funny men.

It is unlikely that many who go to this ice spectacle will feel as I do. Rather they will recall, and most properly, the grace of Barbara Ann Scott, a Canadian skater who turns Rose-Marie la Flamme into the most dazzling of ice-maidens. They may speak of the flashing glides across the rink, and of the manoeuvres of the vast chorus. They may murmur, too, about the need for turning singers and speakers into amplified off-stage voices: a device that, until one has decided to concentrate upon the skating itself, may induce a form of schizophrenia. All of this is reasonable. Yet, on the way home, I found myself thinking less of these matters than of the curious part of Hard-Boiled Herman.

Hermans are disappearing from the musical play. In the 'twenties, when "Rose Marie" was born, and for long before this, it had been the rule to have a Funny Man as an essential property. Often he meant almost nothing to a plot; usually he cared less. He was there merely to do his comic stuff, to fire off his comic gags, to sing his comic song, to be a Roaring Boy, what they called in my village a Scream and a Caution. For some of us the other portions of a musical play, the songs, the romantic how-d'ye-do, were so many interruptions between the thunder-bursts of comedy, the tales, say, of Hetty the Hen (who is of a far older vintage than Herman).

Now the long day wanes. A Funny Man has to be a part of the play, not a chartered wanderer, but a piece of plot. There is no one like Herman in, for example, Noel Coward's "Ace of Clubs," at the Cambridge Theatre. Here Coward keeps to his rough-and-tough fable about a package of jewels and a bunch of crooks,

higher than a nine or ten. Would a Funny Man have helped? . . . No: perish the thought! I think of Herman.

At present we can look vainly through the London list for comedians of the old-and-fruity school. There is no one in the American trio, in "Brigadoon" or "Carousel" or "Oklahoma!" And in "Golden City," at the Adelphi, much of the comedy depends upon Eleanor Summerfield and her heliograph-glitter. These are dark days for the Funny Man unless he is a member of the Crazy Gang (admission is strictly limited); and, in any event, those romping gangsters—unlike Mr. Coward's—have not yet ventured into musical comedy.

The best thing for the Funny Man to do in an unappreciative world is to become a single turn and to try his luck in variety. Even there, poor fellow, he has to compete with radio stars who have become planets overnight; with bands, or with



CHARACTERS IN NOEL COWARD'S "ROUGH-AND-TOUGH FABLE" "ACE OF CLUBS," AT THE CAMBRIDGE THEATRE: FELIX FELTON (MYLES EASON) AND JUNE APRIL (LISBETH KEARNS) IN A CABARET REHEARSAL SCENE.

Mr. Trewin describes Noel Coward's "Ace of Clubs," at the Cambridge Theatre, as a "rough-and-tough fable about a package of jewels and a bunch of crooks," and says he "uses for decoration only the turns of the night-club cabaret" in which the scene is set. In our photograph the dance producer is expressing his opinion of the poor performance of one of the "Ace of Clubs Girls" in a dance routine at rehearsal, and she is replying with equal candour.

singers at the microphone. I cannot imagine what the personages of the British music-hall fifty years ago would have made of the microphone. They would have refused to hang on to it, to moan into it, to depend upon it as a ventriloquist depends upon his dummy. When I went to the Palladium the other night, the bill was headed, and the "mike" was chartered, by Frank Sinatra, a young man who—with the exception of a good song or two, and he used the microphone even for these—had nothing to offer but a slow, amplified gargling and cooing. I doubt whether Caruso ever received a wilder reception than Sinatra on his first night, even though I did detect, among the tumult and the shouting, some urgent and dissenting shrieks of "Bing!"

The best turn in this Palladium bill was given by two Danish girls on the trapeze. It is odd that, while an audience will roar for the silliest microphone-inflated jargon, it can hardly be bothered to clap two fingers in salute to the skill and daring of the equilibrists, the acrobats, and other traditional turns doomed to the worst "spots" in any programme. The Sinatra bill had one intentional Funny Man, Max Wall, who, when he is good—and his material is a patchwork quilt—can be very good indeed. He treats his face as a cheerful cook treats her dough, pulling it and kneading it into the most fantastic shapes, and in speech he has a calculated under-statement with certain heaves of volcanic energy. Mr. Wall can be genial company; but he is not a Funny Man in the sense that Herman of "Rose Marie" was a Funny Man at Drury Lane, and now seeks desperately to be one upon the Harringay ice.

Back, then, to "Rose Marie on Ice." There can be nothing in London more elaborate than this spectacle, with its marching and counter-marching, its built-up panorama of the Rockies, and its frosty dazzle. Some of it is garish, and it goes on too long; but it is gay enough if you fix your mind solely upon the skaters and forget that you are supposed to be at a musical comedy with a coherent plot—and a Funny Man into the bargain.

### OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"ACE OF CLUBS" (Cambridge Theatre).—The Ace of Clubs is an improbable night-club, created by Noel Coward somewhere in the neighbourhood of Soho Square. Pat Kirkwood, hurtling through it with enthusiasm; Sylvia Cecil, in sentimental song; and Graham Payn, who is a good dancer, gallantly serve their author; but it is a mediocre, rum-tum piece that will hardly be ranked among Coward successes. One must extract from it the lyric of the Three Juvenile Delinquents, grim young brothers of the cosh, which is more in the expected mood.

"ROSE MARIE ON ICE" (Harringay Arena).—As a skating spectacle, this can be thoroughly agreeable for the first hour or so. As a revival of a musical comedy, it is less exciting. Still, Barbara Ann Scott dances like a snowflake, and there are some precise and exhilarating manoeuvres by a vast chorus.

"HEARTBREAK HOUSE" (Arts).—This is the Arts Theatre Club's birthday salute to Bernard Shaw, who will be ninety-four on July 26. We welcome a highly intelligent production, by John Fernald, of the debate in which Shaw symbolised "cultured, leisured Europe" just before the war of 1914 toppled it over. Catherine Lacey's diamond-edged Hesione and Walter Fitzgerald's nautical-prophetic Shotover would honour any revival.



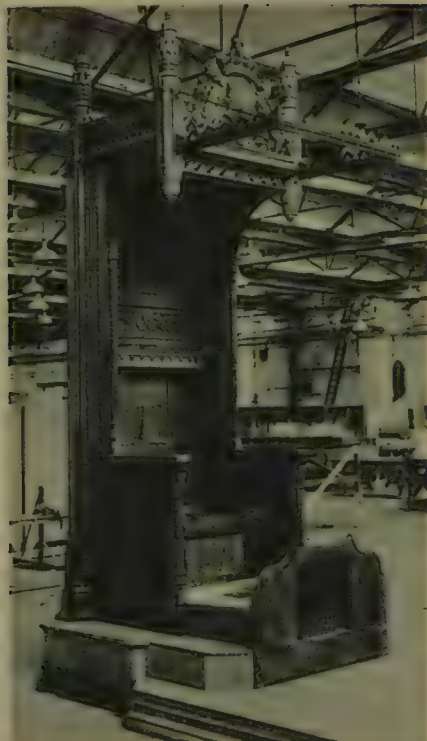
THE TRIO OF JUVENILE DELINQUENTS IN "ACE OF CLUBS": PETER TUDDENHAM, NORMAN WARWICK AND COLIN KEMBALL (L. TO R.) WEARING HAND-PAINTED TIES AND CARRYING "COSSES," THEIR STATUTORY WEAPON.

The three Juvenile Delinquents in "Ace of Clubs" have, Mr. Trewin considers, "a nice taste in the sullen-witty lyric." He adds: "This trio may be remembered—and it may prove to be the only lasting thing in 'Ace of Clubs'—as Coward's 1950-style equivalent of 'Three Little Maids from School' and continues, 'Only the Juvenile Delinquents, and another lyric with a line about wrought-iron screens in New Orleans, have the expected Coward tang.'"

and uses for decoration only the turns of the night-club cabaret, and two appearances—in the garden of Soho Square—of a trio of Juvenile Delinquents with a nice taste in the sullen-witty lyric. This trio may be remembered—and it may prove to be the only lasting thing in "Ace of Clubs"—as Coward's 1950-style equivalent of "Three Little Maids from School." I am not regretting the absence of a Funny Man, who has never been in the Coward calculations, but I do mourn the sad lack of style and flavour in "Ace of Clubs," the tediousness of much of the affair. There are a few pleasant songs. Plot and dialogue are without invention. Only the Juvenile Delinquents, and another lyric with a line about wrought-iron screens in New Orleans, have the expected Coward tang. If the piece were poorly presented, and had not its poverty masked by the performances of Pat Kirkwood, Sylvia Cecil, Graham Payn, and the rest, and by Noel Coward's own production, we should realise how thinly it compared with the author's work at his most expert. He cannot remain on this level. For once he is not playing the ace; I would not put it



# THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: TOPICAL NEWS ITEMS.



A NEW CHAIR FOR THE SPEAKER OF THE COMMONS, PRESENTED BY AUSTRALIA. This new Speaker's Chair, now completed, will shortly be erected in the House of Commons. It has been presented by Australia and designed by Sir Giles Gilbert Scott, O.M., R.A., the architect. It is made of Australian black bean wood.



IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE WAY IN MUNICH, DON'T ASK A POLICEMAN—PUSH THE BUTTON.

The device we illustrate is one of ten to fifteen such which are to be placed at various points in Munich's streets. Their object is to relieve the police from the necessity of pointing out the way to "strangers in those parts." A number of landmarks are listed and on turning the dials to the appropriate entries, the enquirer is rewarded by the appearance on the map of the dark arrow shown.



"UNCLE BILLY, THE TALKING BELISHA BEACON": A NEW DEVICE TO GIVE ROAD SAFETY TRAINING TO CHILDREN. This curious device here seen outside Islington Town Hall has been designed by Mr. L. Lake and Mr. A. Arch to teach children road sense "without tears." The head contains a loud-speaker, which broadcasts words of warning either from a microphone or from a record. During the warning the eyes roll and the lips move.



"QUEEN VICTORIA" RIDES THROUGH LONDON ONCE AGAIN: A RECONSTRUCTED SCENE (NEAR COUNTY HALL) FOR THE FILM "THE MUDLARK," WITH IRENE DUNNE AS THE GREAT QUEEN, DRIVING IN A LANDAU.

The pages of history were turned back recently when crowds near County Hall, beside Westminster Bridge, cheered as Irene Dunne, the American film actress, made-up as Queen Victoria, drove by in a reconstruction of the Queen's return to London after the years of seclusion at Windsor following



A TRIUMPH OF THE MAKE-UP ARTIST'S WORK: MISS IRENE DUNNE IN HER RÔLE AS QUEEN VICTORIA FOR THE FILM "THE MUDLARK."

the death of Prince Albert. We also show a studio portrait of Miss Dunne in this rôle. Making-up for this living portrait takes about two hours every day. The basis of the make-up is a foundation of cosmetic latex, so skilfully applied that it follows exactly the movement of the facial muscles.



ENGLAND'S HIGHEST SCORER IN THE FIRST INNINGS OF THE THIRD TEST: SHACKLETON, OF HAMPSHIRE, PLAYED FOR HIS BOWLING, BOWLED BY WORRELL AFTER SCORING 42. With each side having scored a victory in this year's Test Matches, the Third Test between England and the West Indies, which opened at Trent Bridge on July 20, was obviously an occasion of great interest and importance. England had lost several first-rank players through unfitness or loss of form, such as Hutton, Compton, Edrich, Bailey and Gimblett; and the West Indies' victory in the



DOUGLAS INSOLE, OF ESSEX, WHO MAY CAPTAIN ENGLAND AGAINST THE AUSTRALIANS, L.B.W. TO RAMADHIN FOR 21. THE BALL ALSO BROKE THE WICKET.

Second Test had been decisive. England made a disastrous start, losing five wickets for 75 runs. The later batsmen made a better show—Shackleton (42), Yardley (41), Jenkins (39), Evans (32) and Insole (21)—to achieve the total of 223. The West Indies went in to score 558, their highest ever Test score in this country—Worrell, 261. Weekes 129 (Bedser 5 for 127).





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### "SERMONS IN STONES . . ."

—By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

WE were watching a Dor beetle in Richmond Park. It was moving backwards in the clumsy, lumbering way of its kind, dragging a rabbit's pellet held between its front legs. At the moment we first saw it, it was clearly finding the way difficult, for the hinder-end of the body and the hindermost pair of legs had encountered a dense tangle of fine grass, the sort of tuft that even a more agile insect of that size, moving head foremost, and unencumbered with a load, would have had difficulty in negotiating. Several times, in a feeble, stupid way, with a somewhat slow-motion groping movement of the hinder-legs, it tried to force its way through the grass.

Some inches away, beyond the tuft, in a clear patch of sand, a round hole half-an-inch in diameter led vertically down into the sand. With little doubt, here was the beetle's objective, here the opening into a nesting chamber, where the pellet of dung would be deposited, with others like it. If only this troublesome grassy tuft could be negotiated, the beetle could lay in a store of nourishment for the grub hatching out.

That was looking to the future, however. For the present the beetle was in difficulties. I could not help remarking that here, in the beetle's behaviour, was epitomised the essence of the behaviour of the lower animals. As we know only too well, these lower organisms are so very much the creatures of circumstance, their whole lives, the sum total of their activities, governed by mechanical influences. It has been shown by a multitude of experiments that the behaviour of so humble a beast as a beetle is determined by the physical factors of light, temperature, humidity, and so on—the tropistic factors—together with instinct, the sum total of its conditioned and unconditioned reflexes. Nobody in his senses would allow that a beetle could think; or that it could have intelligence—the ability to react to unusual circumstances and to take appropriate action.

Here, then, the Dor beetle was clearly reacting to a chain of instincts; the instinct to dig a hole in the ground, to provision it with dung, to lay its egg therein, to block up the entrance to the hole—and to depart in search of another nesting site, there to start the process all over again. What was it doing now? Instinct had led it to seize the pellet of dung, to travel backwards with it towards its nesting chamber. A purely mechanical response to the season of the year, to temperature, to the flow of appropriate hormones, the whole inducing certain bodily actions directed by a simple nervous system controlled by a small mass of

behaviour, the mechanistic principles of behaviour, and, above all, the stupidity, judged by human standards, of the lower animals. And here the beetle was giving us an object lesson and proving, particularly, my last point—the stupidity. For could there be any other interpretation of the beetle's behaviour than the blind following of instinct, the utter inability to behave intelligently. Foiled by the tuft of grass, thwarted in its attempt to drag the pellet to the hole, it had dropped its load and made its way to the hole. The dominant impulse, clearly, was to reach the nesting chamber, with or without its load.

Having, so far as we could see, surveyed the entrance to the nesting chamber for a matter of a few seconds, the beetle turned around once again and departed. This time, however, there was a greater agility and nimbleness in its movements, and although

a sort of intelligence, but not lower in the animal scale than the vertebrates. There is yet a third group, an even smaller minority, one to which I am happy to belong, which is prepared to say that, by and large, every human trait has its beginnings right down at the base of the animal kingdom.

Are we to assume that man alone possesses intelligence; or that intelligence, even reason, while most clearly manifest in man, has, like all other processes, physiological or anatomical, evolved from simple beginnings over a long period of time? And, again, that it, like all other physiological or anatomical processes, can be traced in its succeeding stages in the animals living to-day? That is the orthodox evolutionary view. If we accept it, then obviously we must not be surprised at what we find. Our Dor beetle showed, to all intents and purposes, an intelligent solution to its problem, far more intelligent than if it had merely turned off its course, when it first encountered the tuft of grass, and blundered about until by dint of trial and error it reached its goal. To ascribe intelligence to a beetle, or any other such creature, is unpopular just now, but perhaps some of the zoological purists might concede that rarely, and under stress of extreme circumstances, animals not normally using intelligent behaviour may show a glimmering of it. Is not this applicable to most of the human race: that our lives are governed by conditioned and unconditioned reflexes, and that only on rare occasions, usually under duress, do the majority of us indulge in original thought?

The following quotation from Imms' "Insect Natural History" is appropriate:

The experimentalist who isolates an animal in a laboratory is too prone to interpret its behaviour exclusively on the basis of reflexes and instincts. The naturalist who only observes the same creature in its native surroundings is liable to credit it with higher psychological implications than are warranted. While the behaviour of insects predominates in complex instinctive acts, these do not



*Onthophagus vacca* is one of a large group of beetles that feed on dung. Holes are bored in the ground and provisioned with animal droppings for the reception of the beetle's eggs and the feeding of the larva.

ONE OF OUR COMMONEST DOR—OR DUNG—BEETLES, *Geotrupes stercorarius*, WHOSE BUZZING, LUMBERING FLIGHT SO OFTEN ENDS IN COLLISION WITH SOME SOLID OBJECT, THE BEETLE BEING THROWN ON ITS BACK ON THE GROUND. THERE, WITH ITS VIOLET UNDERSIDE UPPERMOST, IT MOVES ITS LEGS LABORIOUSLY IN AN ENDEAVOUR TO RIGHT ITSELF. TWICE NATURAL SIZE.



BRITISH "SCARABS" AT WORK: DOR-BEETLES ARE SCAVENGERS FEEDING ON DUNG, TUNNELLING INTO THE EARTH TO LAY THEIR EGGS. THEY ARE RELATED TO THE SCARAB OR SACRED BEETLE OF EGYPT, *Copris lunaris*, SHOWN HERE, IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS OUR BRITISH SACRED BEETLE ON ACCOUNT OF ITS SIMILARITY TO THE DEIFIED INSECT OF ANCIENT TIMES.



SACRED SCARABS: A PAIR OF SCARAB BEETLES OF THE MIDDLE EAST, ROLLING A BALL OF DUNG TO THE NESTING SITE. IT WAS ASSUMED THAT SOMETHING SIMILAR TO THIS BEETLE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR KEEPING OUR PLANET REVOLVING, AND THE BEETLE WAS REGARDED AS SACRED BY THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS AS A CONSEQUENCE.

cerebral ganglia in the head unworthy of the name of brain. And here a mere tuft of grass obstructed the unfolding of the sequence of actions necessary for the beetle to reach the hole in the ground. Certainly the awkward, unavailing groping by the hind-legs in the tangle of grass represented the epitome of blind instinct.

In a while the beetle let go its load, turned around and, with many false starts and renewed attempts, surmounted the grass tuft and made its way to the hole and for a moment lay poised with its head just over the rim of the opening.

I had been watching all this with my daughter, and discoursing the while on instinct, tropistic

it travelled in the direction of the grass tuft, it took a circuitous route, avoiding all obstacles. Following a path through the grass, so to speak, it quickly arrived once more at the dung pellet, seized it without hesitation and, certainly very much to my surprise, proceeded at a comparatively rapid pace, backwards, to the hole, following exactly the path it had come by, the circuitous route through the grass that avoided all obstacles, which it presumably had reconnoitred.

There are zoologists who refuse to recognise intelligence in any animal but man, with perhaps a dawning intelligence in the other primates. There are others, perhaps a minority, who are prepared to admit

provide the whole key to the subject. The ability of insects to adapt themselves to new circumstances, without the guidance of hereditary experience of similar adjustments, has often been designated "intelligence." Plastic behaviour is, however, a preferable expression. It is possible that in it is betrayed the first manifestation of a rudimentary intelligence. The relatively small size of insects, however, has severely limited their brain-size, and consequently they have only a small number of brain-cells. This latter feature has made it impossible for them to develop the numerous alternative brain-pathways and tracts that are apparently needed for the development of the higher mental processes.

It is surely begging the question to prefer "plastic behaviour" to "rudimentary intelligence."

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## FROM ROMAN FORTS TO "TURBO-PROPS": HOME NEWS IN PICTURES.



NEW LIGHT ON ROMAN LONDON: CLEARING THE AREA NEAR A NEWLY-DISCOVERED ROMAN GATE NEAR WOOD STREET, WHERE A NEW ROMAN FORT HAS BEEN FOUND. On July 11, Mr. W. F. Grimes, Keeper of the London Museum and director of the current excavations in the City, disclosed that a discovery had been made which must revise previous ideas of the defence of Roman London. Briefly, what has been found is an 11-acre square Roman fort in the Wood Street—Cripplegate area.



BRITAIN'S NEW ANTI-SUBMARINE AIRCRAFT: THE FAIREY 17, A TURBO-PROP AIRCRAFT, TO OPERATE FROM CARRIERS: HERE SEEN WITH THE WINGS IN THE FULLY CLOSED POSITION. The new Fairey 17 was demonstrated for the first time at White Waltham recently. This anti-submarine aircraft is powered by an Armstrong Siddeley Double Mamba, i.e., twin turbines driving co-axial propellers. It is the first "prop-jet" aircraft to land on the deck of a carrier.



A JACOBEOAN FOUR-POSTER BEDSTEAD OF HISTORIC INTEREST AND EXCEPTIONAL ELEGANCE: RECENTLY ACQUIRED BY THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM AND EXHIBITED THERE. This beautiful old bed has been acquired for the V. and A. under the terms of the will of Mrs. Graham Rees-Mogg, of Clifford Manor, Stratford-on-Avon. It was made about 1610 and bears the arms of Cooper, Keynes, Gilbert and related families, and carries much painted decoration.



BRUMAS ENTERS FOR THE DIVING CHAMPIONSHIPS: A DELIGHTFUL STUDY OF THE ZOO'S YOUNG POLAR BEAR ENTERING THE WATER HEAD-FIRST, WHILE IVY, THE MOTHER, STUDIES THE FORM CRITICALLY IN THE FOREGROUND.



BROUGHT FROM THE ANTARCTIC IN THE JOHN BISCOE TO TAKE PART IN THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN: TWO HUSKY PUPS, BORN IN THE FALKLAND ISLANDS.

The Falkland Islands Dependencies survey vessel *John Biscoe* reached Southampton on July 19, and besides bringing back some of the scientists relieved at Stonington Island, brought eight fully-grown huskies and two pups, which will be trained for the Antarctic display in the Festival of Britain.



## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

## FICTION OF THE WEEK.

SOMETIMES, even a reviewer finds a novel too fleeting, and would like it to go on and on. (And even then he is unlucky, for the chances are that he has no time to dwell with it.) But his more usual cross and most especial horror is staying power. He simply can't enjoy too much of a good thing; excess, which casual readers may forgive or welcome, sticks in his throat. No qualities can help it down. Whatever praise may be due, he tends to start with the protesting wail: "This is a long book."

And so—"The Big Rock Candy Mountain," by Wallace Stegner (Hammond; 15s.), is a long book. It is American, and serious, and a social study, so it almost had to be long. "Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat"—who writes of an enormous country ought to write a large volume. Such is the American device, and here is one more example. But it is a very fine one—too much, perhaps, but if so, very certainly too much of a good thing.

Bo Mason has the spirit of a pioneer; or, in other words, his goal is everything for nothing. He is prepared to sweat his guts out, and call that nothing; but he must be working for his own hand, the work must not be regular and the rewards must be vast. As a child, he was neglected, bullied, freer than a young savage, self-dependent almost from the time he could walk. At fourteen he ran away. Since then he has knocked about in all kinds of jobs, acquiring many skills, allergic to law and order, and always following the gleam—the unexploited, grand opportunity. It is the legend of his people, and it used to be their true story. But always Bo has come too late. The cream is skimmed off, the vast occasion dwindles to "getting by." Then he is wretched and ferocious, till the gleam alights further on.

And meanwhile Elsa and the children are dragged behind. Elsa is his moral opposite; she comes of pious, hardworking folk, she wants a home and would be quite content to get by. A life of shady hazards and perpetual motion is against her grain, and wrong for her little sons—especially since Bo is not, although he means to be, a kind father. He is too emotional and domineering, too much a child himself. But after one attempt to leave him, she resigns her own will entirely. Bo leans on her, and wears her out. He loves the two boys, though with a thoughtless, self-regarding love, and they grow up hating him. Tormented, solitary, coarser from day to day, he stumbles after the receding gleam—till it is quenched for good. And then he can't go on living.

Bo's character is the supreme achievement. He is not a tough guy, but male with all the strengths and foibles of masculinity. Elsa, the companion portrait, is not so complex and slightly more conventional, but good. And many scenes are packed full of life.

"Under the Skin," by Phyllis Bottome (Faber; 10s. 6d.), is yet again a social study, equally serious, treated in only half the space but not half so well. Its theme is the West Indies and the colour feud. And its effect on me was to recall another story where we get the real thing. Edgar Mittelholzer's "Morning at the Office" had its weak side, but it reflected, with minute authority, the whole social pattern, and all the niceties of class and colour. And I should have praised it more warmly. This, in comparison, is tourist stuff.

But though less expert, it might still have been a good novel. Care is not wanting, and romantic drama is laid on thick. Lucy, a daughter of the Old School Tie, a war heroine, gallant though twice bereaved and frozen-hearted, seeks a new life. Childish association drawing her to the West Indies, she is appointed head-mistress of a school for girls of mixed race—white, black and intermediate. Lucy has always had her pick of swains, and on the boat she captivates a young planter, a typical and charming product of her own world. But that, with Lucy, is against him; why cross the seas to marry just another Bob? She wanted strangeness, and it certainly awaits her at Everslade. Her deputy is coloured—not to the naked eye—much older than herself, and privately resolved to get rid of her. Fronting this treacherous and subtle foe is a Chinese teacher, a Communist aloof and pure. Each has her party in the school, and with the eldest girls the dark Elvira is absolute. Yet Lucy takes her for a friend. And she would like to make a friend, or more, of the coloured doctor, but if so Bob and his surroundings must be cut out. Hurricane, and Obeah, and attempted murder, and suicide enliven the debate, and the essential theme of mixed marriage.

The plot is technicolour, but the style high-falutin. I may, of course, be wrong, but very few of the characters, and little of the conversation, struck me as at all genuine. What can be praised sincerely is the workmanship and the enlightened goodwill.

"Quicksands," by David John Welsh (Falcon Press; 9s. 6d.), is a peculiar little story, and to me baffling. Clement, its hero, is a Jew living in an old town by the Sahara Desert. He has a bosom friend whose girl has been away for two years; now she is coming back, they will be married, yet the bridegroom has dark forebodings. What if she has ceased to love him? Clement pooh-poohs the thought—yet suddenly remembers one evening long ago when there was something indefinable between himself and that fair young girl.

And on the way home he encounters Georgio. A wild Italian boy with one hand, and fresh from murder. Clement is strangely fascinated by his inner darkness, can't keep away from him, and soon acquires him as a henchman by a free meal. Those are the elements. And they produce a queer abortive love-story, a tale of violence and intrigue, laconic, rich in overtones—and, I suspect, allegorical. Frankly, I couldn't make it out. My guess would be that this talented writer has gone off the track; but of his talent and originality there can be no question.

"More Beautiful than Murder," by Octavus Roy Cohen (Arthur Barker; 7s. 6d.), is the plainest sailing imaginable. The scene is California, and the narrator is on trial for his life. Though innocent, he doesn't seem to have a dog's chance. And then a lovely, reputable young married woman gets up and swears she was his mistress and spent the night with him. Acquittal follows, but he can't agree to let well alone. So off we go on the investigation. Death follows death, the clichés and the cracks are all there, and the hero—by a narrow margin—neither tough nor self pitying.

## CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

FROM Denmark, my Falstaffian friend, Arne Hansen, sends a game, played in a match between Denmark and Norway in June, which richly illustrates one page of modern technique in chess. The opening variation adopted was suggested by the Czech master, Pachman, less than a year ago, and has since been enthusiastically analysed. Of course, many quite strong players have not yet had the time to study it seriously. Unfortunately for the Norwegian, he was one of these, hence the dice were heavily loaded against him from the start.

(Take your choice: gloss over the notes and just enjoy the game for itself, or go through every variation and equip yourself with a valuable grasp of the new Ruy Lopez.)

## WHITE.

E. Petersen, Denmark.

1. P-K4
2. Kt-KB3
3. B-QKt5
4. B-R4
5. Castles

## BLACK.

E. Madsen, Norway.

- P-K4
- Kt-QB3
- P-QR3
- Kt-B3
- B-K2

The quieter (and probably sounder) way of playing this defence; 5. ... Kt×P gives Black a looser position.

6. P-Q4
7. P-K5
8. R-K1
9. Kt×P1

- P×P
- Kt-K5
- Kt-B4

Pachman's new move, which at first sight looks crazy, White abandoning his bishop for none too obvious compensation: more elastic development of his remaining pieces and chances on the king's file and the king's wing.

9. Kt×B

A piece is a piece, but look where Black's king's knight, so important for the protection of his king's side, has wandered!

## 10. Kt-B5

Last October, a game opened similarly between Pachman's compatriot, Foltys, and the Belgian, O'Kelly de Galway. They reached this same position except that Black had not played ... Kt×B and White had not played R-K1. I suggest you take back these two moves for a moment and accompany me along an interesting side-trail. O'Kelly commented at that stage: "Apparently 9. ... Castles is just good enough to draw; after 10. Q-Kt4, P-KKt3; 11. B×Kt, QP×B; 12. Kt×Bch, Q×Kt; 13. Q-Kt3, R-K1; 14. R-K1, P-B4 White has no advantage."

O'Kelly actually played, more riskily, 9. ... B-Bx, and after 10. R-K1, Kt×B; 11. Kt-Q6ch had, by a remarkably roundabout way, reached the same position as we reach after 11. Kt-Q6ch in this game.

## 10. B-B1

If he Castles, White recovers the piece by 11. Q-Kt4, P-KKt3; 12. Kt×Bch, Q×Kt; 13. Q×Kt.

## 11. Kt-Q6ch

## P×Kt

The Foltys v. O'Kelly game continued 11. ... B×Kt; 12. P×B dis ch, K-B1; 13. P-QKt3, Q-B3 (a good move, the fruit of four-five minutes' thought); 14. Q-K2, P-KKt4; 15. P×Kt, Q×R; 16. B×P, P-KR3. Here Foltys could have drawn by 17. B-K7ch, Kt×B; 18. Q×Ktch, K-Kt2; 19. P-QB3, shutting out the queen so that he can secure perpetual check.

It has been found since that 14. B-QR3 is better.

12. P×P dis ch
13. P×B

- B-K2
- Kt×KP

Black might have seriously considered 13. ... Q-R4.

## 14. Q-Q6

## Castles

He had to return the piece. He is left with a hopelessly cramped game.

15. R×Kt
16. B-Kt5

- R-K1
- R×R

Not 16. ... P-B3? 17. B×P, P×B; 18. Q-Kt3ch, etc.

17. B×R
18. P-QKt3!

- Q-Kt3
- Q-R4

18. ... Q×Q; 19. B×Q, Kt-Kt3; 20. Kt-B3 would leave Black comically congested. How is he to get any piece out? His threat of mate is countered by a developing move.

19. Kt-Q2
20. Kt-B4
21. Kt-Kt6

- Kt-B6
- Q-Q4
- Resigns

some mild nonsense on social conditions in the Middle Ages—it is well done. "Devon and Cornwall" are, of course, highly photogenic, and Mr. W. G. Hoskins on Devon and Mr. Claude Berry on Cornwall are something more than competent. For the Foreword and Introductions to "The Scottish Countryside," the publishers have very sensibly gone to Mr. F. Fraser Darling, while the individual pictures are described by that lively authority on the Highlands and Islands, Mr. Alasdair Alpin MacGregor.

No one who lives in the country should miss "The Country Companion," by F. D. Smith and Barbara Wilcox (A. and C. Black; 18s.). It is a mine of information in dictionary form on every subject, historical and practical, relating to the countryside. It is, moreover, written with a sense of fun. "The genteel expression is 'bovine attendant'" they say, recording the modern cowman's dislike of being called a cowman.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

## SINNER INTO SAINT.

WHAT a curious thing it is that the gentlest of saints have always been the most thorough-paced rakes in their youth. You could scarcely find in the whole hagiography a milder, humbler, more ascetic saint than St. Francis of Assisi. Yet as a young man he had roistered with the aristocratic young blades whose manners he aped and whose morals (or lack of them) the wealthy young bourgeois copied. Perhaps a special measure of grace is accorded to the more full-blooded sinners. Certainly Charles de Foucauld, the hero of "Desert Calling," by Anne Fremantle (Hollis and Carter; 15s.)—

for whose beatification a movement is on foot—could hardly in his youth have been described as being of saintly timber. The arrogant young French cavalry officer who emerged from St. Cyr with the future Marshal Pétain was an unprepossessing member of his caste. Like his fellow-officers in the immediate post-1870 era, he was an aristocrat and a royalist who made up rude couplets about the Third Republic. These received the official rebukes—and the private applause—of the generals sent down from the War Office by indignant politicians. He was idle at his profession, grossly fat and extremely self-indulgent. He gave lavish parties—at one of which he made the coffee with brandy—and he had a profusion of mistresses, the chief of whom was the back-handed instrument that formed his career by inducing his resignation from the Army. Her name, to round off a perfect period picture, was "Mimi." How fantastic to look on this picture, and then on another. The other picture is of an emaciated, bald-headed hermit, a rough cross of red material sewn on his *gandouriyah*, greeting all comers to his lonely desert hermitage with an almost toothless smile; an ascetic subsisting on coffee, or dates or pulse, and on his rare visits to civilisation gently refusing his hostess's offer of a bed and asking instead if he might lie on the drawing-room floor, as it was so long since he had slept elsewhere than on the ground. Curious the agents of conversion. It was the lovely Mimi as I say who got him out of the Army. This gave him time to learn Arabic. This gave him the opportunity and the will to attempt his first great Saharan journey—the crossing to Morocco—disguised as an indigent Tunis rabbi, a creature so lowly in Moslem eyes as to be worth neither robbing nor murdering. And it was the study at close quarters, and in the wide silence of the desert, of what their religions meant to his Jewish rabbi companion and the Touaregs he encountered, which set him, first wistfully and then with impatience, trying to find out what was lacking in himself. From that moment of self-discontent the path to his lonely death in 1916 at the hands of the Touaregs to whom he had devoted his life seemed clearly, inevitably marked out.

If the former Vicomte Charles de Foucauld does obtain beatification, he will join the more knightly and military members of the Church Militant. For in spite of his immense humility he remained a patriot and a Frenchman. By his intelligence reports to the great architects of French power in North Africa, by his influence while he lived, and by the fact of his death, he ensured the extension and consolidation of that power. He was a hermit—and a great French imperialist at the same time, exulting as a French ex-cavalry officer would when the French meharists wiped out a band of Senussi or Touareg raiders. Charles de Foucauld was a contradiction in terms, but if (as many members of that race appear to believe) the Almighty is a Frenchman, he will be most suitably welcomed into the same ranks as St. Denys. A fine, a sensitive and moving book.

Some of the most penetrating essays in Mr. A. J. P. Taylor's "From Napoleon to Stalin" (Hamish Hamilton; 12s. 6d.) deal with the growth of French North Africa and the skill with which Bismarck deflected (or thought he had deflected) French ambitions from the Rhine to the Sahara. This book is a hotchpotch, as any collection of historical essays, odd book reviews, with a propaganda pamphlet on Trieste written for the Yugoslav Government thrown in, must inevitably be. But as nearly every subject is condensed into the space accorded to a newspaper article in days when our rulers consider the printed word to be of no importance unless it appears on a Government form, the book is admirably succinct. It thus provides the reader with more information and more wit for his money than is normally the case.

There are one or two points on which I would quarrel with Mr. Taylor. While I agree with him in his sound estimate of the Austrian character—let us never forget that some of the worst atrocities were committed not by the brutal Prussians but by the "charming" Austrians—I cannot agree with him in his strong anti-Habsburg bias. Had there been a Habsburg restoration between the wars, the whole history of our world might have been changed. Either the Habsburgs in Vienna or the Prussians in Prague was the inescapable choice which the vain little Benes would not face—with disastrous results for us all.

However, it is time to come nearer home. Dollar-visitors who have remained unaffected by Korea-jitters (and British who are taking their holidays at home for one reason or another) will do well to buy three illustrated books, all issued by Odhams Press at 9s. 6d. The first and best is "English Cathedrals and Abbeys." This is admirable as a tourist handbook or as a source of instruction to the young on one of our greatest heritages. The letterpress is by John Pennington and—if one excepts



## ENGLAND, FRANCE AND GERMANY; AND THE WESTERN DEFENCE MEETING.



THE INCIDENT WHICH DELAYED MR. CHURCHILL'S TRAIN ON ITS WAY TO PLYMOUTH: A VIEW FROM THE TRAIN SHOWING THE WRECKAGE OF A HAY ELEVATOR CARRIED ALONG BY THE LOCOMOTIVE.

The London-West Country train which was carrying Mr. Churchill on his way to the Conservative mass meeting at Saltram Park, Plymouth, on July 15 was delayed by an incident which took place near Westbury, Wilts. Here the locomotive struck a hay elevator, which was lying across the rails at a level-crossing, having apparently become unhitched from a string of other vehicles. The elevator was carried by the engine for about a mile as the train was gradually brought to a standstill. A train coming from the opposite direction was also delayed while the wreckage of the elevator was cleared away. Mr. Churchill's train was in consequence some 1 hour 50 mins. late.

(RIGHT.) WITH THE SYMBOLS OF "ALPHA" AND "OMEGA" FORMED IN THE "ORCHESTRA" OF BERLIN'S WALDBUHNE STADIUM: GERMAN CATHOLICS HEAR PRAYERS FOR THE QUICK RETURN OF GERMANS STILL PRISONERS IN RUSSIA.

In the great bowl of the Waldbühne Stadium, Berlin's great open-air theatre in the Greek manner, German Roman Catholics to the estimated number of 25,000 gathered recently to hear the Roman Catholic Bishop of Berlin, Cardinal Count von Freysing, pleading for the quick return to Germany of all the German prisoners of war still held in Russia. He urged that the "competent authorities" do all that they possibly can to facilitate the speedy return of the prisoners. The Western Powers have already made such representations to the Russians.



(RIGHT.) WESTERN UNION DEFENCE: SOME OF THE PRINCIPALS AT THE FONTAINEBLEAU MEETING OF THE DEFENCE MINISTERS OF WESTERN UNION ON JULY 20.

Among those in our photograph can be seen (second from left) Air Chief-Marshal Sir James Robb (Western Union's Air Chief); (fourth from left) Mr. Shinwell (U.K. Defence Minister); and (left to right) Field Marshal Montgomery (chairman of the Western Union Commanders-in-Chief), M. Pleven (French Premier), M. Moch (French Defence Minister), and General de Lattre de Tassigny (Commander-in-Chief, Western Union Land Forces). After the meeting an announcement was made saying that the Ministers had considered the proposals of the Commanders-in-Chief and recognised the need for speeding production and increasing Western Union's defensive power.



FOR GALLANTRY IN MALAYA: SERGEANT J. CHADWICK, THE DURHAM LIGHT INFANTRY, RECEIVING THE MILITARY MEDAL FROM BRIGADIER CHURCHILL AT BORDON, HANTS. Sergeant Chadwick was awarded the Military Medal for action in North Kedah, Malaya. While on anti-bandit patrol with eight men he captured important documents in an encounter with the enemy. As a result, an attack by 400 bandits was completely neutralised.



SIGNING THE ROLL WHICH CONTAINS THE NAMES OF NELSON AND WELLINGTON: MR. CHURCHILL, DURING THE CEREMONY OF HIS BECOMING A FREEMAN OF BATH. On July 20 Mr. Churchill had a great reception in Bath when he went there to receive the freedom of the city. The ceremony took place at the Pavilion and the presentation was made by the Mayor, Miss Kathleen Harper, who appears in our photograph.



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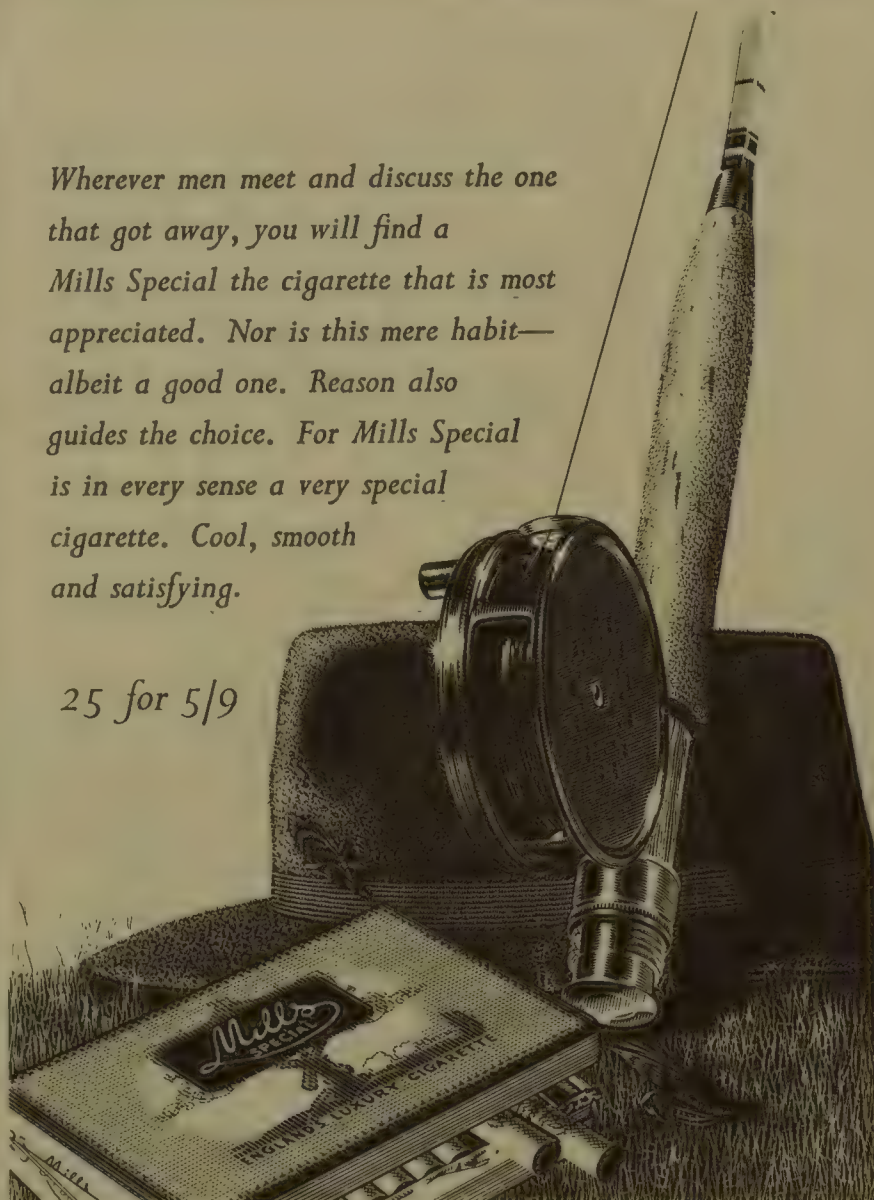
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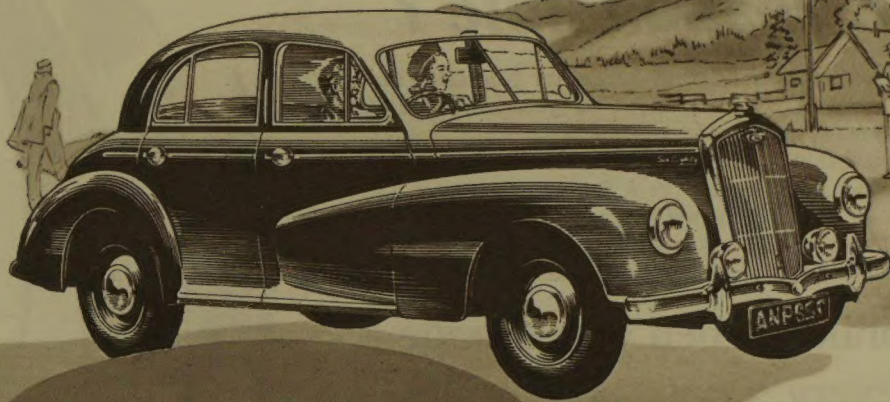
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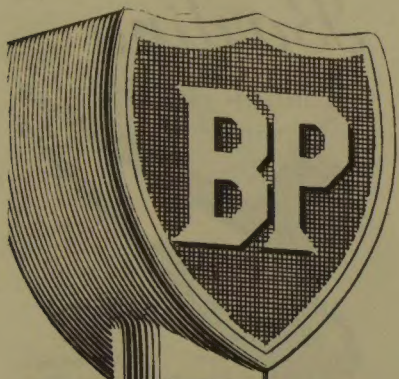
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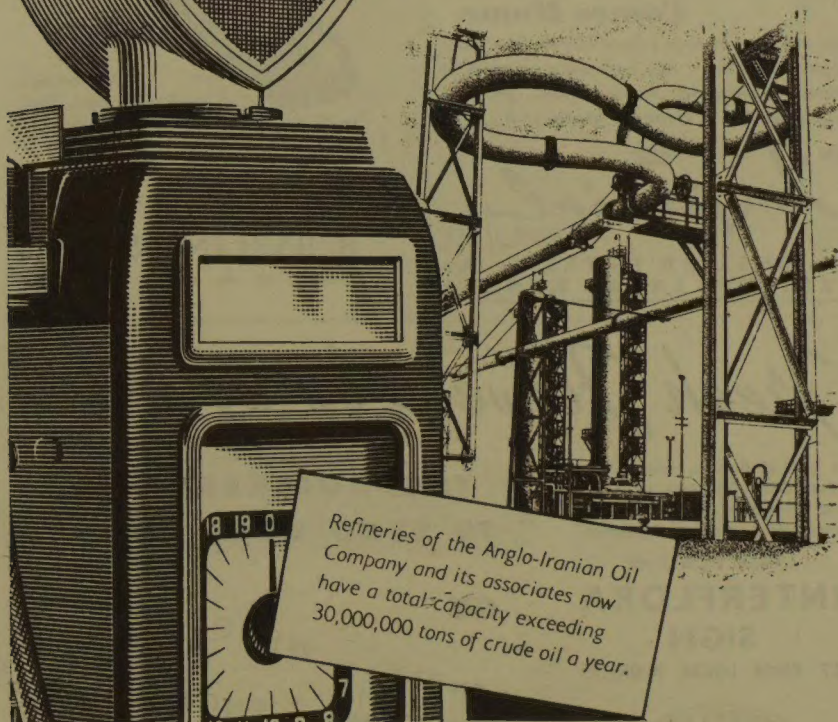
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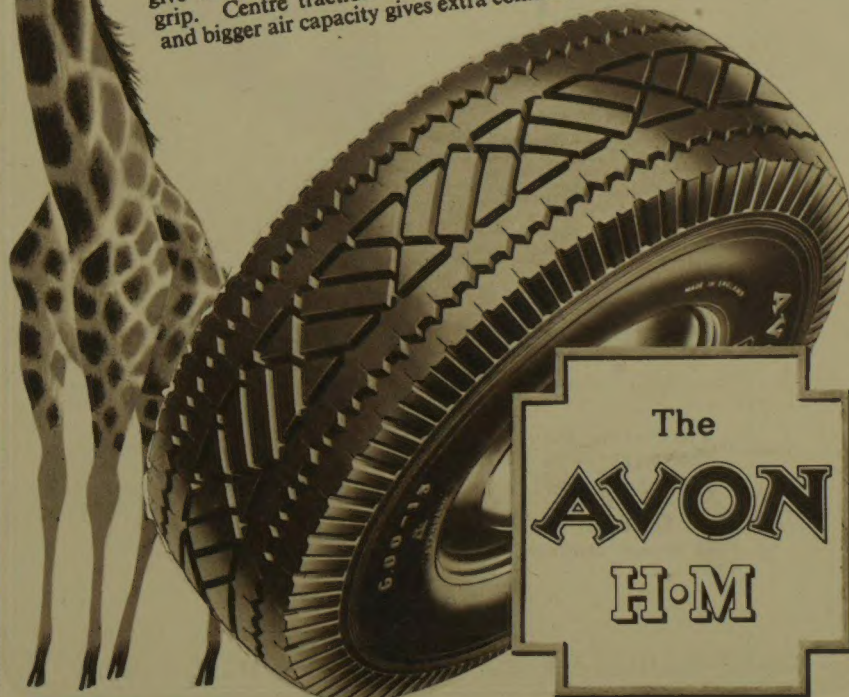
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